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SEPTEMBER 2014 $11.99 U.S.

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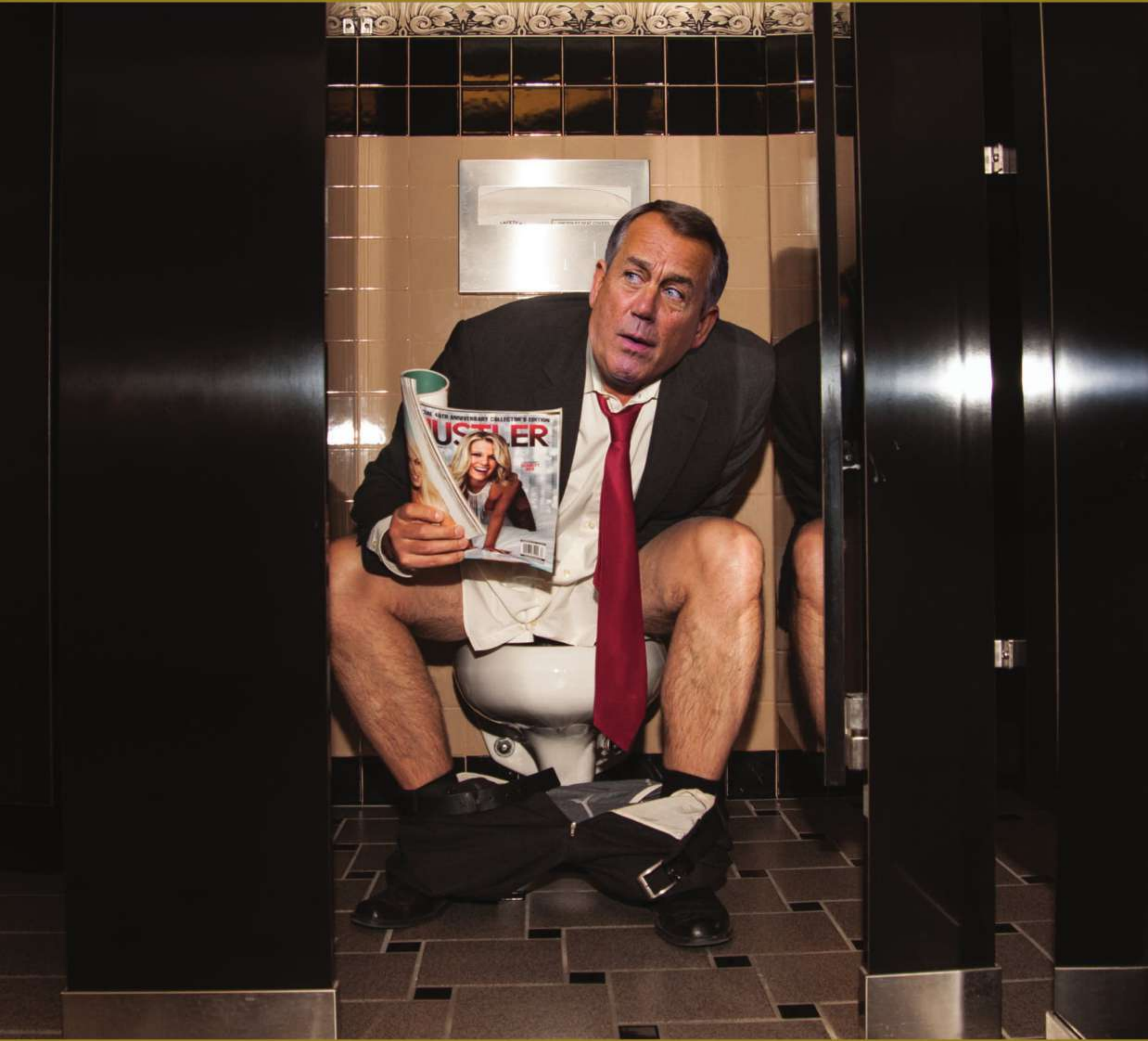
WHAT SORT OF MAN READS HUSTLER?



John Boehner, Stroker of the House, that's who! No wonder he never gets anything done. Larry Flynt has been sending free copies of each and every HUSTLER to each and every member of Congress since 1983. Some limp dicks on the Hill have tried to stop the gratis hardcore from flowing, even arguing the case before a federal judge. Epic fail! Flynt insisted on his right to petition the government, and every closet hypocrite on the Hill secretly rejoiced, Boehner-style!

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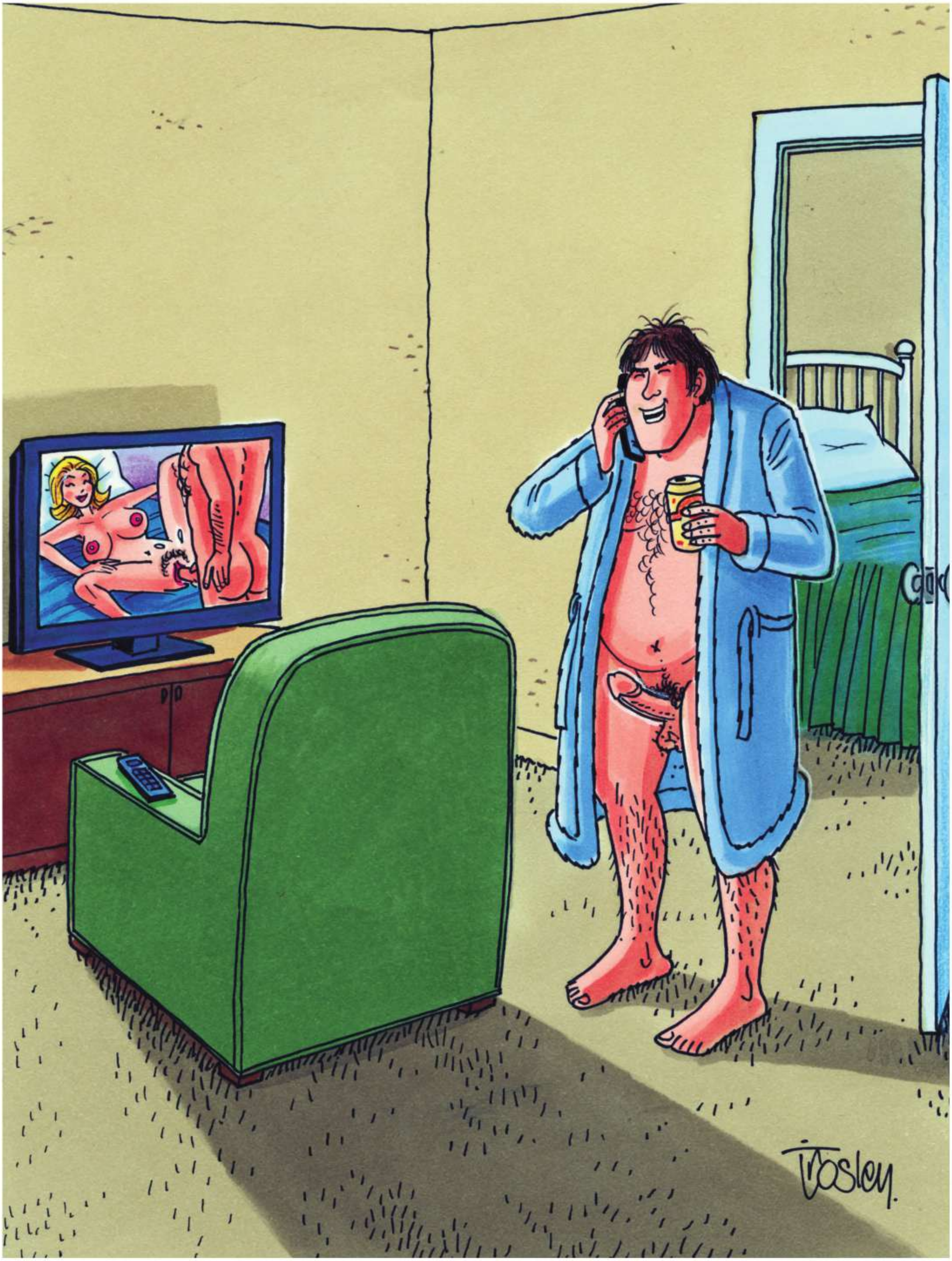

"If someone is tapping this phone, I *need* pussy!"

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HUSTLER®

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Cover photo by Wilferd Guenthoer

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DON'T BUY THE BULLSHIT

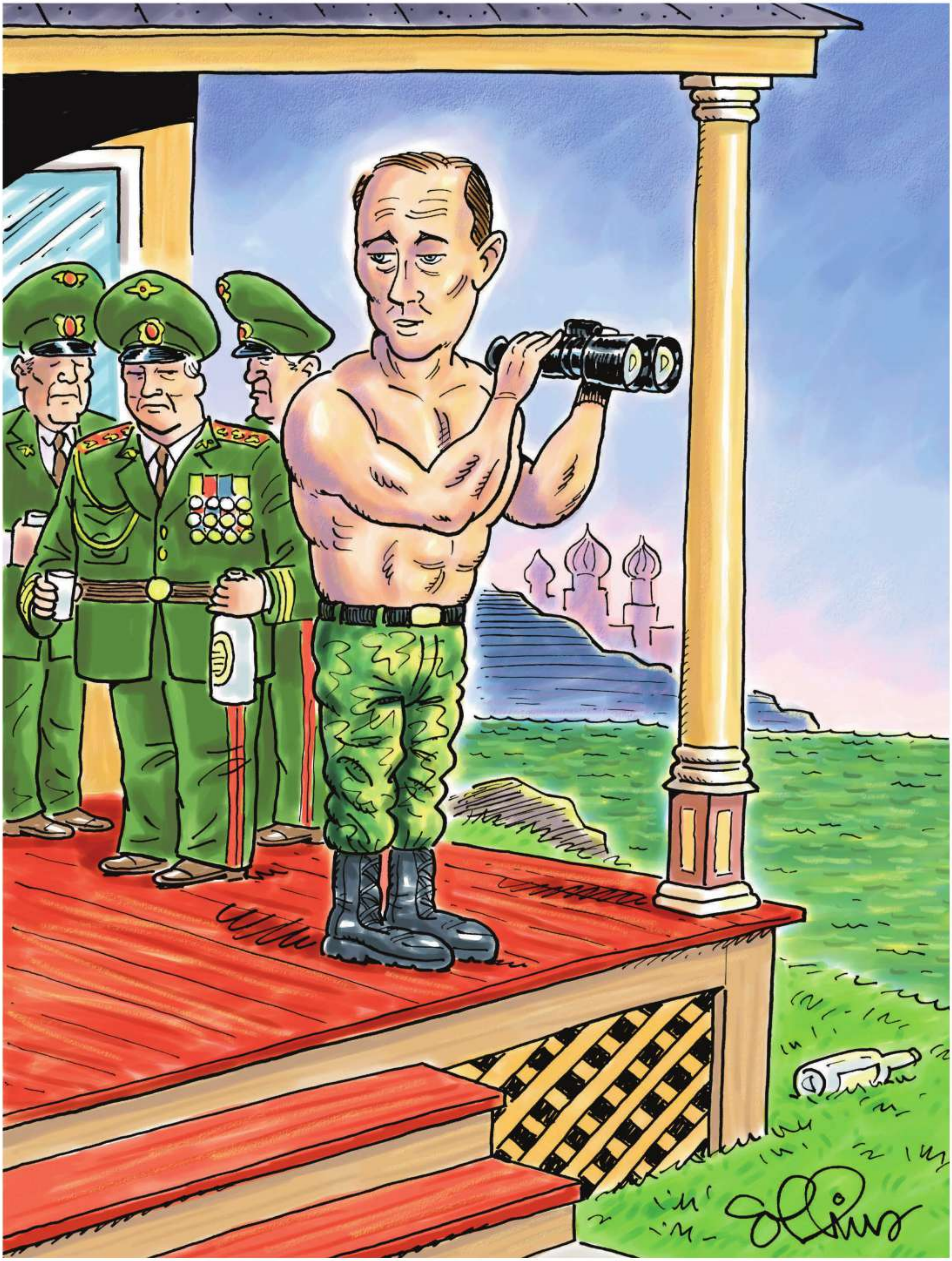
Unless you threw your TV out the window (not a bad idea, by the way), you know that the fights for Congress this year and the White House in 2016 are already heating up. With the Democrats and Republicans locked in a fierce struggle, the nasty chatter from the political right and the propaganda machinery of Fox News will be worse than ever.

To cast your ballot as a well-informed citizen, you have to be able to sort the wheat from the chaff. Expect Bill O'Reilly, Sean Hannity and the rest of the antiliberal mouthpieces to avoid whatever facts they can and distort the ones they can't—nonstop half-truths and horse-puckey, in other words. That's what they get paid to do. They aren't presenting objective information. They are actively campaigning for the Republican side and working to prevent their worst nightmare: Hillary Clinton in the White House collaborating productively with a Democratic Congress.

The ones who will suffer most from the assault on truth won't be the politicans. It will be the voters. A lot of people will get so confused by the war of words, they won't know who to listen to, much less who to vote for. And too many will get so fed up, they won't even bother to vote.

The only solution is to make sure you're getting solid information from respectable sources. Get as many sides of the story as you can, and always listen with a critical ear. In our age of information overload, it's up to you more than ever to keep your bullshit detector on full power. Our democracy depends on it.

Larry Flynt
Publisher



"Hey, fellas, I can see Sarah Palin's fat ass from here."

AFFIRMATIVE INACTION

FAVORING AFFIRMATIVE ACTION SHOULD HAVE BEEN A SLAM-DUNK, BUT THE SUPREME COURT THREW THE BALL AWAY.

Just days before a recorded conversation with Los Angeles Clippers owner Donald Sterling established that racism is alive and well in America, the U.S. Supreme Court decided that racial discrimination in college education is no longer a problem. Affirmative action had been the main vehicle for integrating higher education, but that door finally closed with the Court's ruling that Michigan voters' ban on state universities considering race as a factor in their admission process was Constitutional.

Yet, with the exception of athletes—like the primarily black players recruited by Sterling's team and the rest of the National Basketball Association—black high school students are disproportionately excluded from college and indeed from most desirable career paths. Look at the preponderance of black athletes performing on the court in Division I basketball and then look at the racial composition of a school's student body and the fans in the stands, and you get the picture.

That dreary reality and the Supreme Court's myopic view of race relations in America might seem like an obvious contradiction, unless you focus on those standing over 6-foot-4 and possessed of an unerring sense of depth perception in dropping their shots. In that case, neither admission to college nor a roster spot on even a racist-owned professional sports team would be a problem.

Yes, any high school kid with the potential to get to the pros in a major sport will find a hospitable spot at an elite school, all expenses paid, with an absolute minimum of academic accomplishment. And when he graduates, or more than likely drops out after one season, owners of professional sports franchises—even someone like Sterling, who is contemptuous of off-the-court socializing with those same athletes—will hire him.

But the fact that American colleges have been turned into unpaid farm teams for professional sports leagues masks the reality that most black and Hispanic kids are not superathletes and that they often are failed by an educational system which treats them as throwaways.

They need a break, and that's where the outreach to the underserved—known as affirmative action—comes in. The same tutorial and other assistance programs extended to minority athletes to get them up to college speed can work for the nonathletes, allowing public education on the college level to better serve the larger diverse community.

Public universities are permitted to meet all sorts of diversity goals by reaching out to graduating high school students on the basis of a varied list of aptitudes beyond athletic prowess. Efforts to create a more interesting mix of students include looking for candidates with musical and artistic talents, language and scientific skills, and even the "talent" to have been born into the family of an alum who has made a financial contribution to the school.

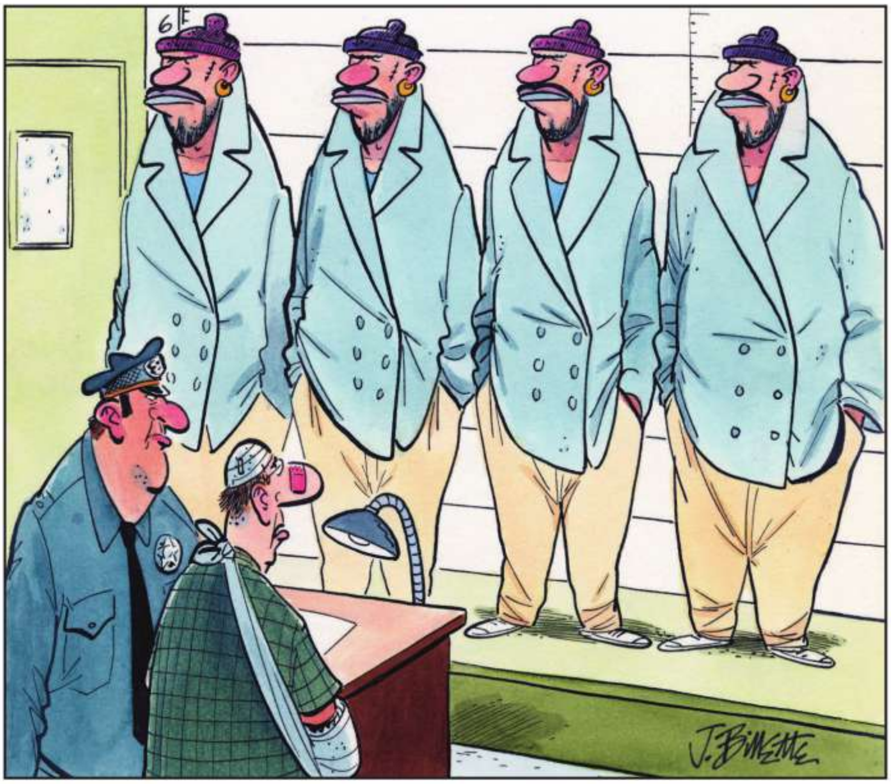
The last is referred to as a legacy recruit, and that has long been a common practice at our country's most elite colleges. Lots of factors can go into determining the desirable makeup of an incoming class to better serve the educational institution and the larger community except—thanks to the latest in a series of court decisions—race.

That is the whole point of Associate Justice Sonia Sotomayor's dissent in the Supreme Court's *Schuette* v. *Coalition to Defend Affirmative Action* decision: "In my colleagues' view, examining the racial impact of legislation only perpetuates racial discrimination. This refusal to accept the stark reality that race matters is regrettable.…As members of the judiciary tasked with intervening to carry out the guarantee of equal protection, we ought not sit back and wish away, rather than confront, the racial inequality that exists in our society."

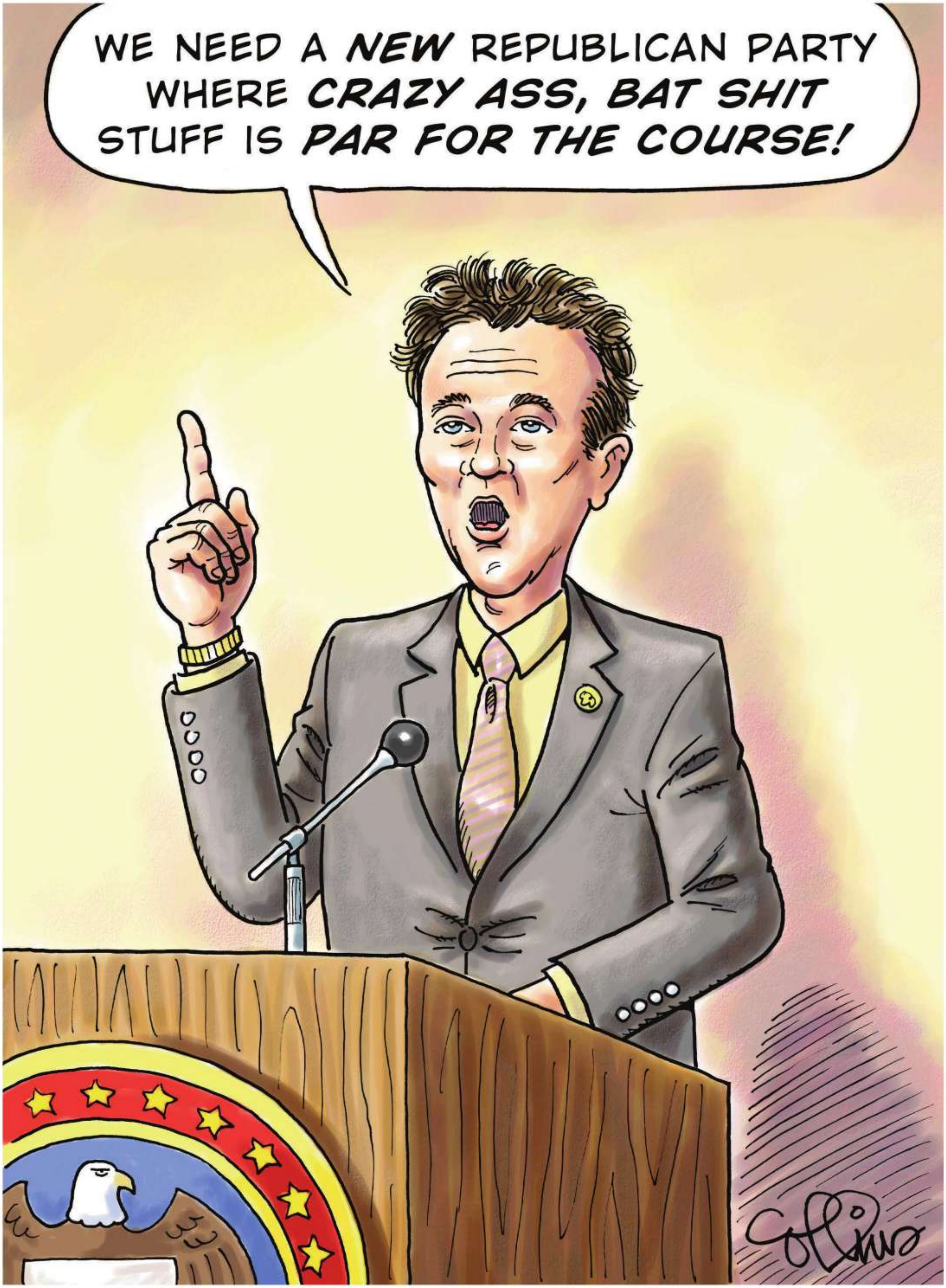
Sotomayor also noted that a citizen in Michigan, where the ban on considering race was upheld, "can advocate for an admissions policy that considers an applicant's legacy status…athleticism, geography, area of study and so on. The one and only policy that a Michigan citizen may not seek…is a race-sensitive admissions policy."

Yet it is the nation's historic discrimination on the basis of race, including the revelation that the Los Angeles Clippers' owner apparently doesn't want his black players to socialize freely with whites off the court, that makes the case for affirmative action programs.

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *The Great American Stickup: Greedy Bankers and the Politicians Who Love Them.*



"This makes me sound racist, but all of these African Americans look alike to me"


WE NEED A *NEW* REPUBLICAN PARTY WHERE *CRAZY ASS, BAT SHIT* STUFF IS *PAR FOR THE COURSE!*

BANKSTERS ARE NOT OUR ONLY OPTION

GETTING INTO THE BANKING BUSINESS COULD SAVE CITIES AND STATES ASTRONOMICAL SUMS OF MONEY.

Epic in scale, unprecedented in world history.” That is how William K. Black—professor of law and economics and former banking regulator—describes the scams in which JPMorgan Chase (JPM) has now been implicated. They involve more than a dozen felonies, including bid-rigging on municipal-bond debt; colluding to rig interest rates on hundreds of trillions of dollars in mortgages, derivatives and other financial contracts; exposing investors to excessive risk; failing to disclose known risks; and engaging in multiple forms of mortgage fraud.

So why, asks Chicago Alderman Leslie A. Hairston, is Chi-Town still doing business with the megabank? She plans to introduce a City Council ordinance deleting JPM from the city's list of designated municipal depositories.

As Hairston reportedly told the *Chicago Sun-Times*: “The bank has violated the city code by making admissions of dishonesty and deceit in the way they dealt with their investors in the mortgage securities and Bernie Madoff Ponzi scandals.…We use this code against city contractors and all the small companies, why wouldn't we use this against one of the largest banks in the world?”

City Councilman Gil Cedillo has recommended a similar strategy for the City of Los Angeles. But in an editorial titled “There's No Profit in L.A. Bashing JPMorgan Chase,” the *Los Angeles Times* opposed the idea. It warned against pulling the city's money out of JPM and other megabanks—even though the city attorney is suing them for allegedly causing an epidemic of foreclosures in minority neighborhoods. “L.A. relies on these banks,” said the *Times*, “for long-term financing to build bridges and restore lakes, and for short-term financing to pay the bills.”

It seems that we must bow to our oppressors because we have no viable alternative—or do we?

There is a place where Americans don't bow. Where they don't park their assets on Wall Street and haven't played the megabank game for almost 100 years. Where they not only escaped the 2008 banking crisis and eliminated government debt, but also boast the nation's lowest foreclosure and unemployment rates. They also happen to operate the only publicly owned bank. The place is North Dakota, and the Bank of North Dakota (BND) is a model for any of our cities, counties and other states.

Like the BND, a public Bank of the City of Los Angeles—or Chicago or Philadelphia—would not be a commercial bank and would not compete with commercial banks. Rather, it would partner with them, using its tax-revenue deposits to create credit for lending programs through the magical everyday banking practice of leveraging capital.

The BND is a major moneymaker for North Dakota, returning a hefty dividend annually to the state treasury. Every year since 2008 the bank has reported a return on investment of 17% to 26%.

Like the BND, a city-owned bank would provide what is essentially interest-free credit for major construction projects and public services. Eliminating interest has been shown to reduce expenditures by 35% or more.

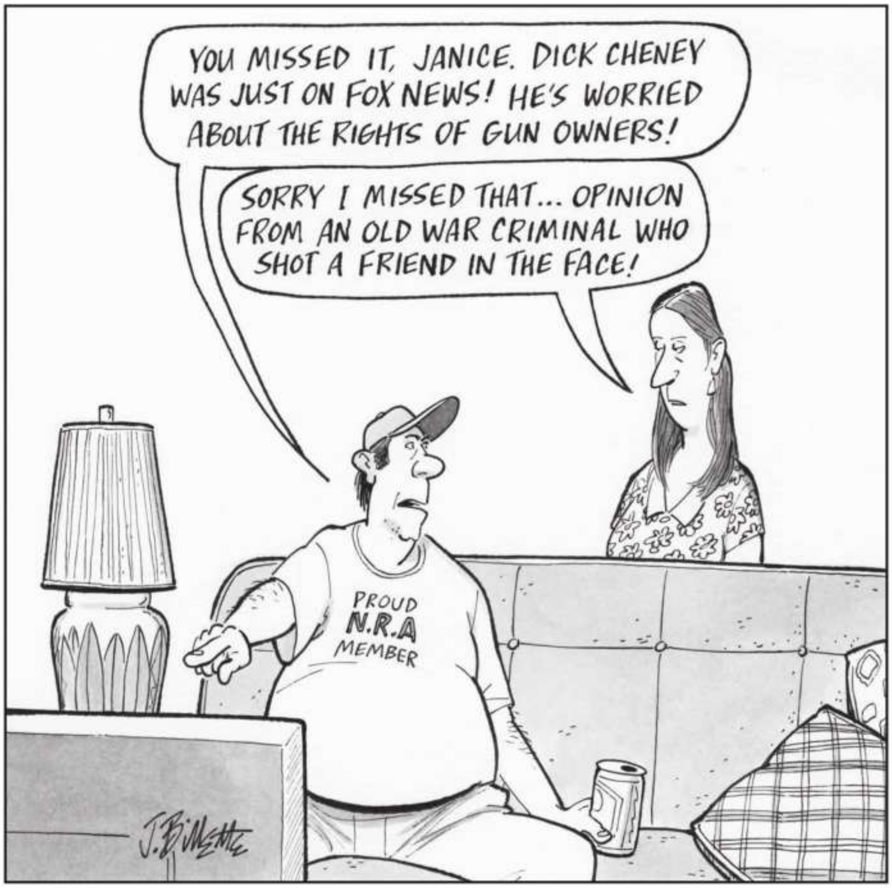
Consider what that could mean for a city like San Francisco, which is exploring establishing its own bank. The San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge earthquake retrofit boondoggle was slated to cost about $6 billion. Interest and bank fees added another $6 billion. Funding through a public bank could have saved taxpayers that additional $6 billion.

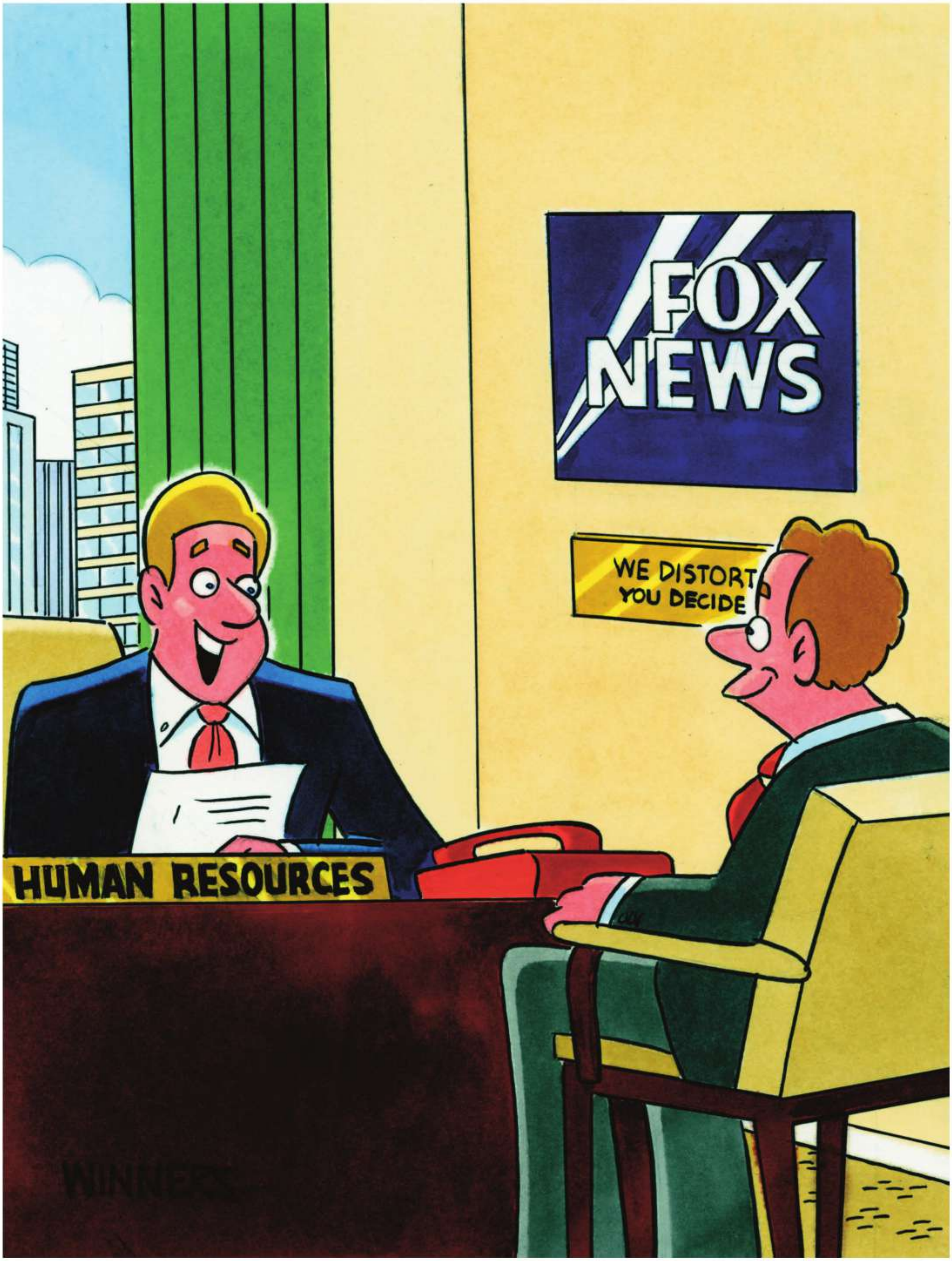
A city that owns its own bank could also avoid costly “rainy day funds,” which are held by various agencies as surplus taxes. If the city had a low-cost credit line with its own bank, this money could be moved into the general fund, releasing tens of billions of dollars of revenue for the city.

Megabanks might be too big to fail. According to U.S. Attorney General Eric Holder, they might even be too big to prosecute. But they are not too big to abandon as depositories for government funds.

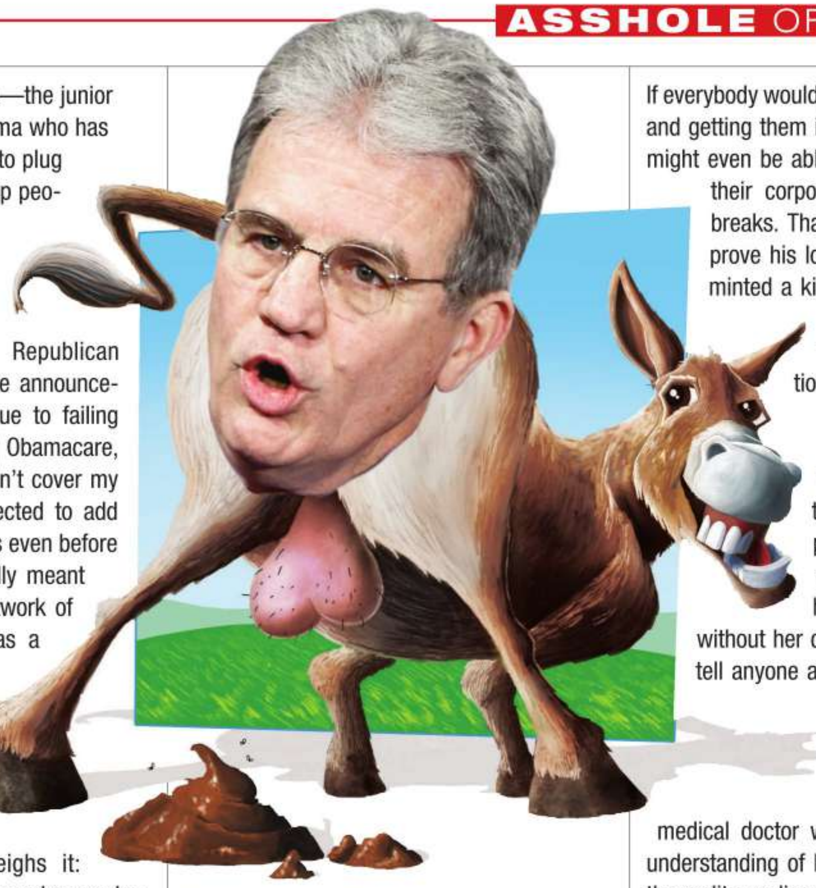
If North Dakota can bypass Wall Street with its own bank and declare its financial independence, so can Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Philadelphia.

Ellen Brown is an attorney, author of *Web of Debt*, *The Public Bank Solution* and ten other books, and chairman of the Public Banking Institute. She is currently running for California state treasurer on a state-bank platform.


YOU MISSED IT, JANICE. DICK CHENEY WAS JUST ON FOX NEWS! HE'S WORRIED ABOUT THE RIGHTS OF GUN OWNERS!
SORRY I MISSED THAT... OPINION FROM AN OLD WAR CRIMINAL WHO SHOT A FRIEND IN THE FACE!
PROUD N.R.A MEMBER
J. Billette


FOX NEWS
WE DISTORT YOU DECIDE
HUMAN RESOURCES
WINNERS

"No, you don't have to be the world's biggest liar to work here, but it helps!"



TOM COBURN

Early this year, Tom Coburn—the junior U.S. Senator from Oklahoma who has spent his entire career trying to plug the pipes of progress and keep people in his state below the poverty line—finally decided to do something good for the country: quit!

Of course, like a good Republican manure spreader, he used the announcement that he was leaving due to failing health as a way of slamming Obamacare, saying "my new coverage won't cover my [cancer] specialist." He neglected to add that switching insurance plans even before the Affordable Care Act usually meant choosing from a different network of doctors. Coburn's remark was a perfect example of his modus operandi, focusing on a minor drawback (having to switch to another doctor) as a way of distracting from the massive benefit that outweighs it: Millions of people who didn't even have a doctor are now getting healthcare!

Recently the guy they call "Dr. No" for his record of blocking legislation used the same lopsided logic to slam proposals for a federal minimum wage. Like every pro-corporate blowhard that never has to worry about keeping food on the table, Coburn's argument is that "free market principles" are more important than making sure working people get a wage they can live on. Sure, Tom, if you let the market decide everything, you'll always find people desperate enough to do tough, dangerous work for pennies. Let's exploit the crap out of people. Why not? Hell, let's get rid of child labor laws too. The little shits'll work for gumballs.

Coburn's burning desire to leave everyone at the mercy of the "free market" thresher is, of course, the right thing not because of an earthly, practical reason. It's because he thinks it's what a 2,000-year-old zombie, namely Jesus, wants. A Southern Baptist deacon, Coburn is easily one of the most religious men in a Congress full of zealots. His Jesus isn't a benevolent presence who cares about the disadvantaged and downtrodden. He's a fire-and-brimstone fanatic who damns to hell anybody who dares love freely or not display adequate fear and revulsion of the human body.

In one of Coburn's classic bits of twisted hysteria, the preacher managed to make a wondrous stew of everything he and his heavenly butt buddy obsess about: "The gay community has infiltrated the very centers of power in every area across this country, and they wield extreme power. That agenda is the greatest threat to our freedom that we face today. Why do you think we see the rationalization for abortion and multiple sexual partners? That's a gay agenda." Of course it is, Tom. Gays love abortion because they like to knock up women so much. Makes perfect sense.

The stunning irony is that Coburn is also a an obstetrician, meaning he's spent a good chunk of his life happily groping pregnant chicks and getting up to his elbows in dilated vaginas. Let's face it, not even pornographers have that much expertise with the lady parts and how they work. Surely it must have given him a deeper understanding of women and their right to make their own decisions about their bodies. Well, no. Coburn's Jesus is also a crack economist, it turns out, who needs a lot of unwanted babies to balance the federal budget. That's obviously more important than what those silly human incubators blabber about.

Tom summed it up thusly: "Do you realize that if all those children had not been aborted, we wouldn't have any trouble with Medicare and Social Security today? That's another 41 million people." Now, that's the kind of genius we elect these guys for, ain't it? If everybody would just start spitting out babies and getting them into the workforce asap, we might even be able to give the superrich and their corporations a couple more tax breaks. Thank you, Jesus! And just to prove his logic was pure, Coburn once minted a killing-is-wrong-so-I-have-to-kill-you classic: "I favor the death penalty for abortionists and other people who take life," he said.

This is the same guy who in 1990 took away the capacity of one of his patients—Angela Plummer—to *make* life when he allegedly tied her tubes without her consent, then told her not to tell anyone about it. Of course, that was before he realized we need every baby taxpayer we can get.

At least Coburn's a real medical doctor who must have a scientific understanding of how things actually work in the reality we live in, right? After all, science is what allowed him to deliver babies in a sanitary environment. Science is what develops treatments for his prostate cancer. Science is what lets him say things about boob implants like, "If you have them, you're healthier than if you don't." Oh wait, that was just him making shit up so he could talk about boobs in public. But science does let him say, with full confidence, that "global warming is just a load of crap." Oh wait, that was just him making shit up to pander to the corporate right wing. Go to hell, science! Dr. No and the little messiah that whispers in his ear have no need for you. Except, of course, you know, the chemotherapy. But that's a miracle, obviously.

It can't be easy for a pure man like Coburn to live in the scumbucket of sin we call America, where Holocaust porn like *Schindler's List* gets shown on national TV. "An all-time low," he called it, "with full-frontal nudity, violence and profanity being show in our homes." If this were a righteous land, that smut would be replaced by Dr. No's graphic slideshow, *Revenge of the STDs*, which he enjoys inflicting on Congressional staffers, complete with free pizza to go with those close-ups of genital warts and oozing discharges. Who needs Obamacare when you got Domino's?

In that spirit, let's all thank Jesus for finally deciding to eradicate that bad case of Congressional clap known as Dr. Tom Coburn. Let the healing begin. H

PARTY TILL YOU POP AT HUSTLERMAGAZINE.COM

40th ANNIVERSARY HUSTLER

Remember when your wife pulped that collection of classic HUSTLERs that you fucking collected, cherished and whacked off to for years? Well, now you get the last laugh. We just threw our entire archive onto the Internet. Four decades of pussy, patriotism and kicking ass! That means literally thousands of classic sick and hilarious cartoons, amateur beavers from hot to homely, investigative reporting and fully spread Honeys galore. And since it's the Internet and not a stack of paper, you get the hottest video hardcore in the world and our daily take on headlines and trends in sex, politics, culture, you name it. Go to **HUSTLERMagazine.com** now and stroke to the nude and improved version of America's Magazine.

PORN FROM THE PAST

The consummate multitasker, Joan is seen here combining synchronized balling with bird-watching. Thanks to D.D. of Crescent, Iowa, for this vintage photo. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's Porn From the Past, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

"Money doesn't talk; it swears." —BOB DYLAN, SONGWRITER/MUSICIAN

HUSTLER PERSONALS

Stop wasting time and cash in bars

Start Chatting

We've found really great, cute girls who just want the same thing you do... **TO HAVE A GOOD TIME**.

Chat With REAL GIRLS NOW right in your area

COME INSIDE

Its time to make things Personal.

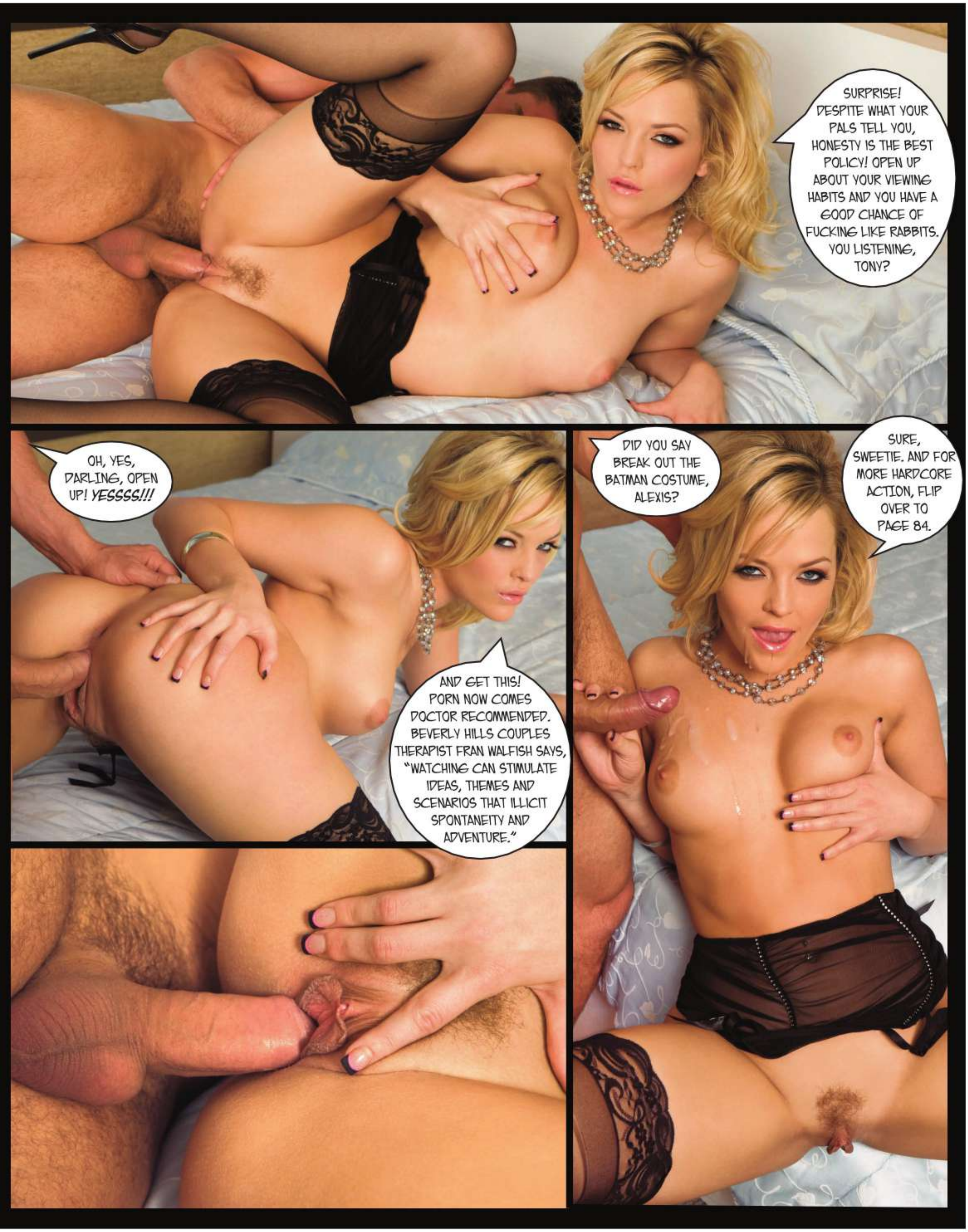
Elle

818-3?4-23??

PORN SAVES THE WORLD! (AGAIN)

YOU'VE BEEN SAYING IT FOR YEARS. NOW IT TURNS OUT YOUR BULLSHIT'S TRUE! RECENT STUDIES ARE INSISTING SMUT IS GOOD FOR YOU!
YA HEAR THAT, TONY? SOME FRENCH SURVEY DUDES AND CAM4.COM TOOK THIS POLL. TURNS OUT 58% OF YOU WATCH PORN WITH YOUR LOVER. STILL BETTER NEWS: THE MORE YOU WATCH, THE MORE YOU SCREW!
THAT'S NICE, HONEY, YES, LET ME SEE THAT BIG BOOTY.
NOT TO BE OUTDONE, THOSE HIGHLY INTELLIGENT CANUCKS FOLLOWED UP BY ASKING 340 BABES QUESTIONS ABOUT SMUT INTAKE AND HONESTY. SHLURRRP. I'VE KINDA GOT MY MOUTH FULL, BUT HANG IN THERE, BABY, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THEY FOUND OUT...

"I thank my booty for a job well done." —ALEXIS TEXAS, PORN PHENOMENON


SURPRISE! DESPITE WHAT YOUR PALS TELL YOU, HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY! OPEN UP ABOUT YOUR VIEWING HABITS AND YOU HAVE A GOOD CHANCE OF FUCKING LIKE RABBITS. YOU LISTENING, TONY?
OH, YES, DARLING, OPEN UP! *YESSSS!!!*
AND GET THIS! PORN NOW COMES DOCTOR RECOMMENDED. BEVERLY HILLS COUPLES THERAPIST FRAN WALFISH SAYS, "WATCHING CAN STIMULATE IDEAS, THEMES AND SCENARIOS THAT ILLICIT SPONTANEITY AND ADVENTURE."
DID YOU SAY BREAK OUT THE BATMAN COSTUME, ALEXIS?
SURE, SWEETIE. AND FOR MORE HARDCORE ACTION, FLIP OVER TO PAGE 84.

"The only unnatural sex act is that which you cannot perform." —ALFRED KINSEY, SEXOLOGIST

Superstud

I have been away for a short time but just got my July issue in the mail. It is outstanding, and I am reminded of why I like HUSTLER so much. I especially enjoyed the interview with Dr. Abraham Morgentaler [*You're Not A Caveman*]. Dr. Morgentaler is correct about men not being selfish in the bedroom. Most guys I know, including me, will do whatever it takes to satisfy a woman, and we feel like a dipshit if we don't. Hell, I even got my dick pierced to thrill my wife.

I also would like to express that, like another reader, I would like to see a return of an advice column. Another thing: Is there any reason why you are showing more pictures from dotcoms as opposed to photographers? But I enjoy seeing *Beaver Hunt* girls photographed by friends, husbands, boyfriends, etc. as opposed to professional photographers.

Finally, I heard a rumor that Larry Flynt plans to end the print version of HUSTLER in another few years. Say it ain't so. I enjoy the print version, and I am sure others do also. Please keep it available, if only for subscription, because you guys are still the greatest porn magazine on the planet!

—Wylie Hunt
Coralville, Iowa

Thanks for the support, Wylie! The dotcoms you're referring to are just how our photographers want to be credited. As for HUSTLER's future, we're still going strong, so don't listen to rumors!

Luscious Phoebe whets your appetite in the July '14 issue.

Keep It Up

Let me start off by just telling you guys I got my hands on my first HUSTLER when I was about 15 in my pop's bathroom, and I've been collecting them ever since. I am now 42. I've never written in, but I was reading the *Feedback* letter in the June '14 issue about the grumpy 63-year-old who feels you are writing for 18- to 24-year-olds ["Hardball"]. I grabbed a pen and started writing. I think he failed to realize he was holding the greatest magazine of its kind. You guys always have the hottest girls from all walks of life. There's a hot chick for every man's desire. And I just love the way Mr. Flynt tells it like it is. That's one of my favorite reads of the magazine.

—Glenn Lowman
Clayton, Delaware

Wish List

I'd like to watch Phoebe, with her full lips for kissing, her nice boobs to feel and nipples to suck, her nice pussy to eat out along with her butthole [*Watch Me*, July '14 issue]. I hope Skylar Leigh is addicted to being kissed and having her boobs fondled [*Addictive*]. I'd like to get my tongue in her bush.

—Charles Voss
Dunkirk, New York

Bull's-Eye!

I haven't seen this mag for a while, so I decided to buy one. I've been a NRA member several times, so I find your mindless, lunatic, left, antigun parody to be very offensive [*Captain Gun Nutz*, July '14 issue]. In Brad Friedman's column, he says "Obamacare means more Americans have access to healthcare [*A Scam to Die For*]. I know people whose experiences radically differ from what Friedman says.

Skylar has the first pics I notice. For Ayumi, tattoos and body piercings turn me off [*Playtime*]. And Ayumi is a Japanese name! Covergirl Bailey isn't bad, even with uneven teeth [*No Rules*].

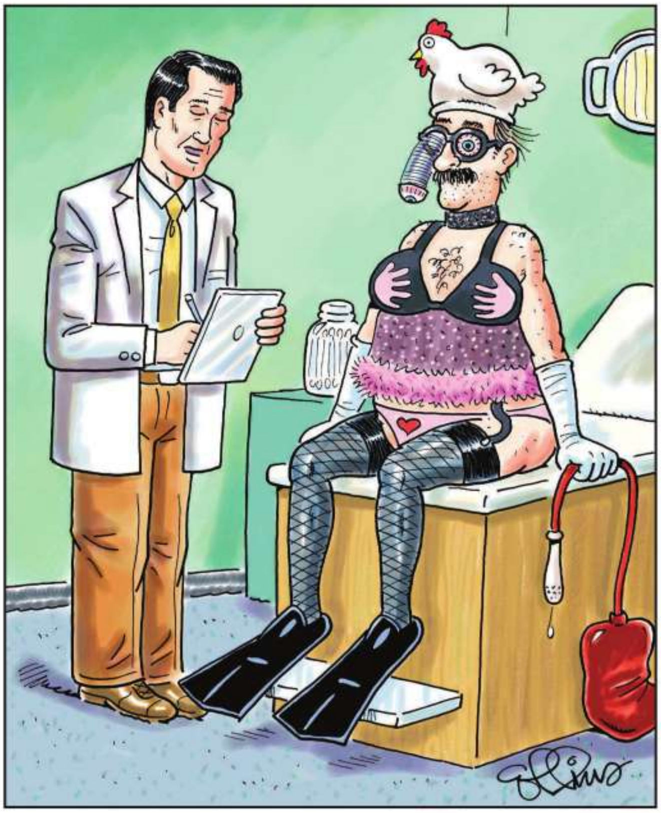
—Garrett Belcher
Huntington, West Virginia

WTF of the Month

We get a lot of wild letters. Here's one of our favorites.

Quantum mechanics, based on probabilities, states that anything can happen, and the multi-verse theory says since there is an infinite number of universes, anything that possibly can happen has already happened. This means somewhere, quadrillions of light years away, on the fringes of space-time continuum itself, I'm fucking HUSTLER models.

—George Gerhab
Hellertown, Pennsylvania



"I'm sorry. You're too sick for sex."

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

STELLA MAY & CARTER CRUISE

OUR SECRET

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

Every week or two we tell the guys we're taking a spa day, and me and Carter escape. It's all giggling, pampering, spoiling ourselves. No relationship stress, just fun and sex. Truth is, I can't get enough of that blonde's sweet pussy. And she's got this thing she does with her tongue, like no one else—fuck!"

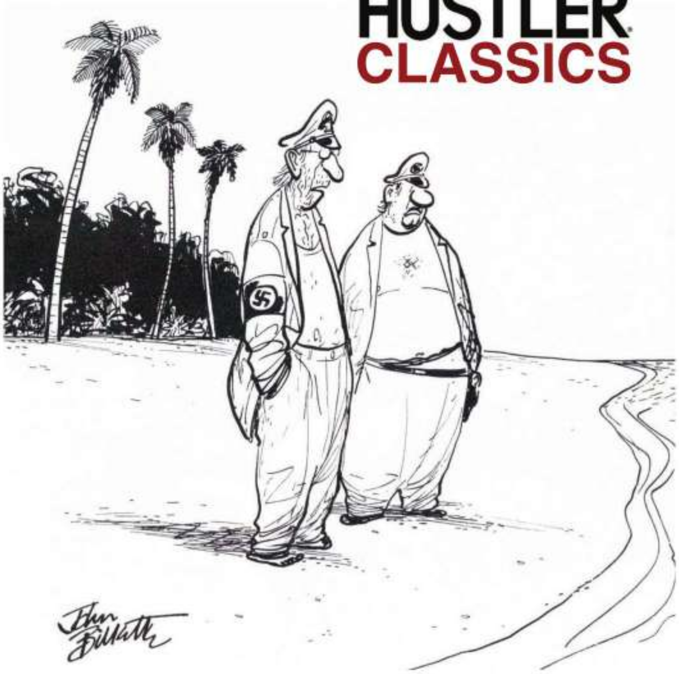
STELLA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **New Braunfels, Texas** | AGE: **19**
HEIGHT: **5-2** | MEASUREMENTS: **33-25-35**
FAVORITE POSITION: **69**

CARTER'S VITAL FACTS

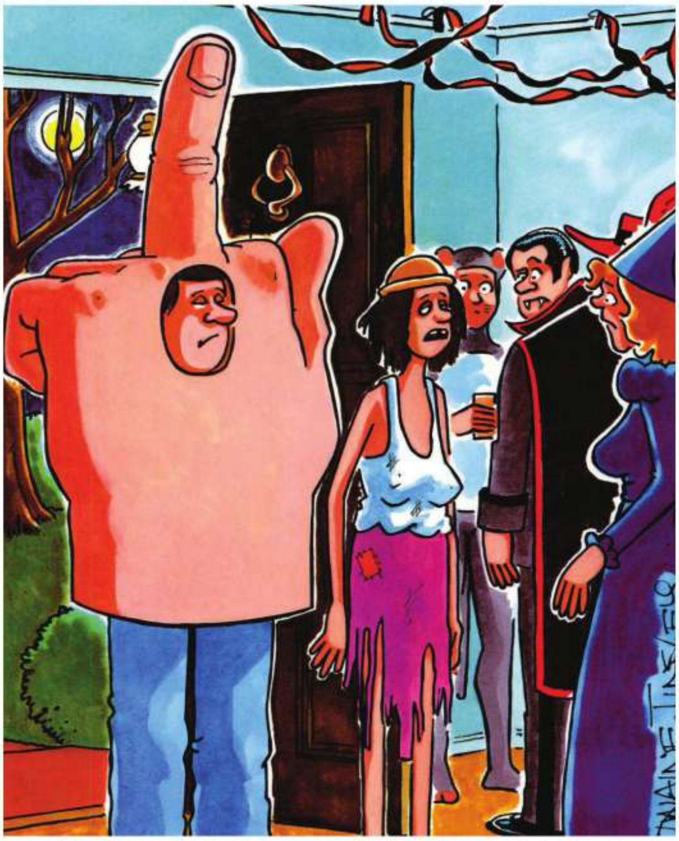
HOMETOWN: **Cary, North Carolina**
AGE: **22** | HEIGHT: **5-4**
MEASUREMENTS: **34-25-35**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**
INSTAGRAM: **@CarterCruise**

DECEMBER '85



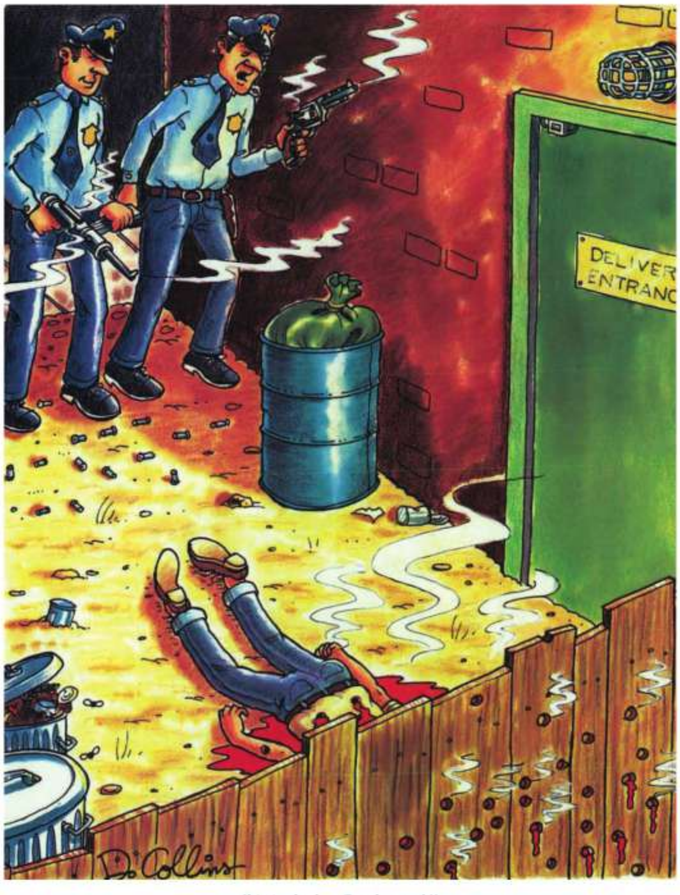
"Sometimes I miss the hustle and bustle of the gas chambers."

DECEMBER '84


DWAINE TINSLEY

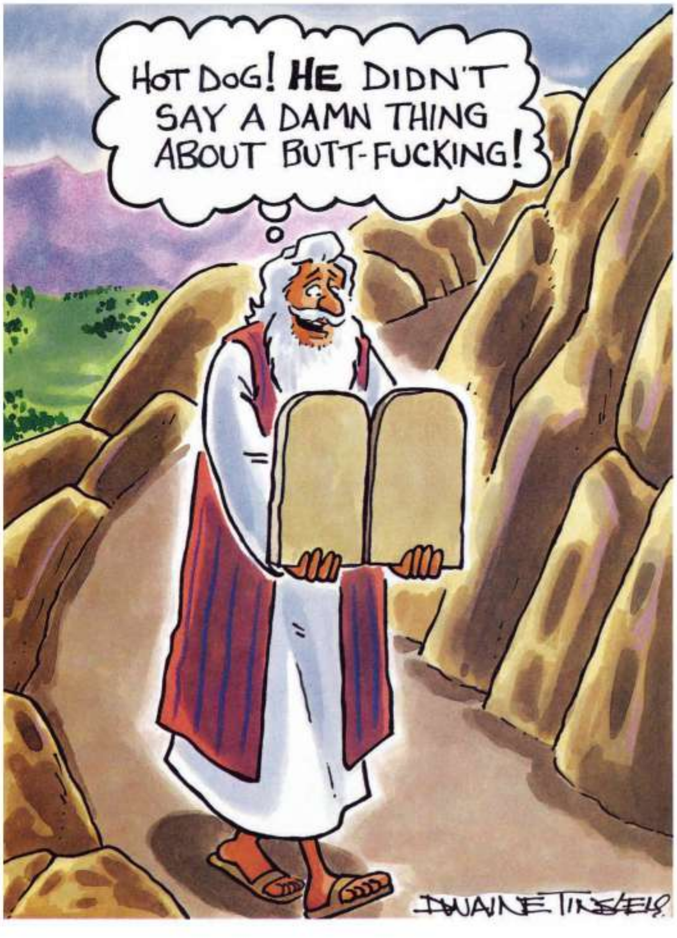
"I came as the poor and underprivileged. Harvey is Ronald Reagan's reaction to them!"

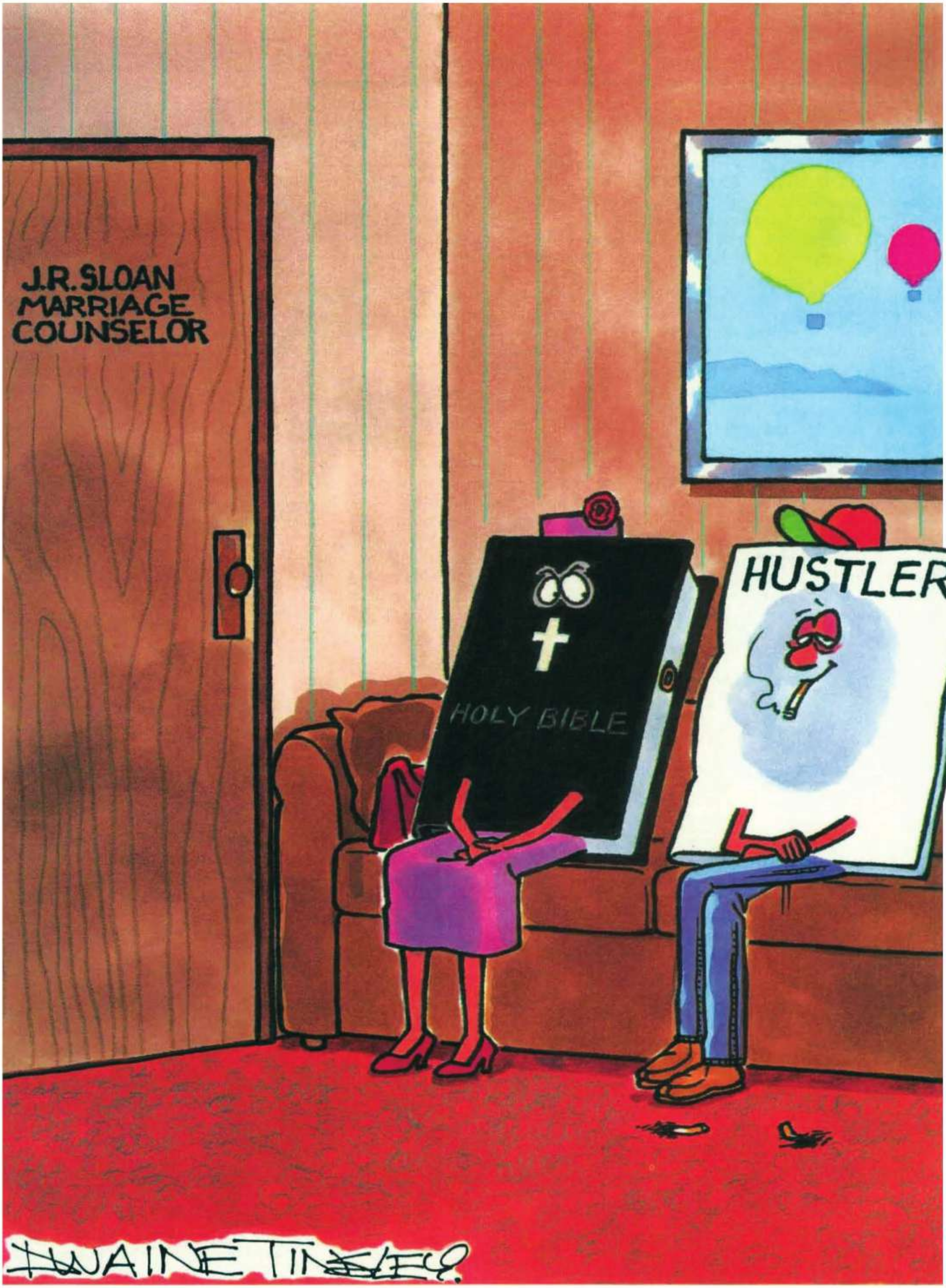
SEPTEMBER '78


DELIVER
ENTRANC
D. Collins

"Halt!...Police!"

APRIL '86


HOT DOG! HE DIDN'T SAY A DAMN THING ABOUT BUTT-FUCKING!
DWAINE TINSLEY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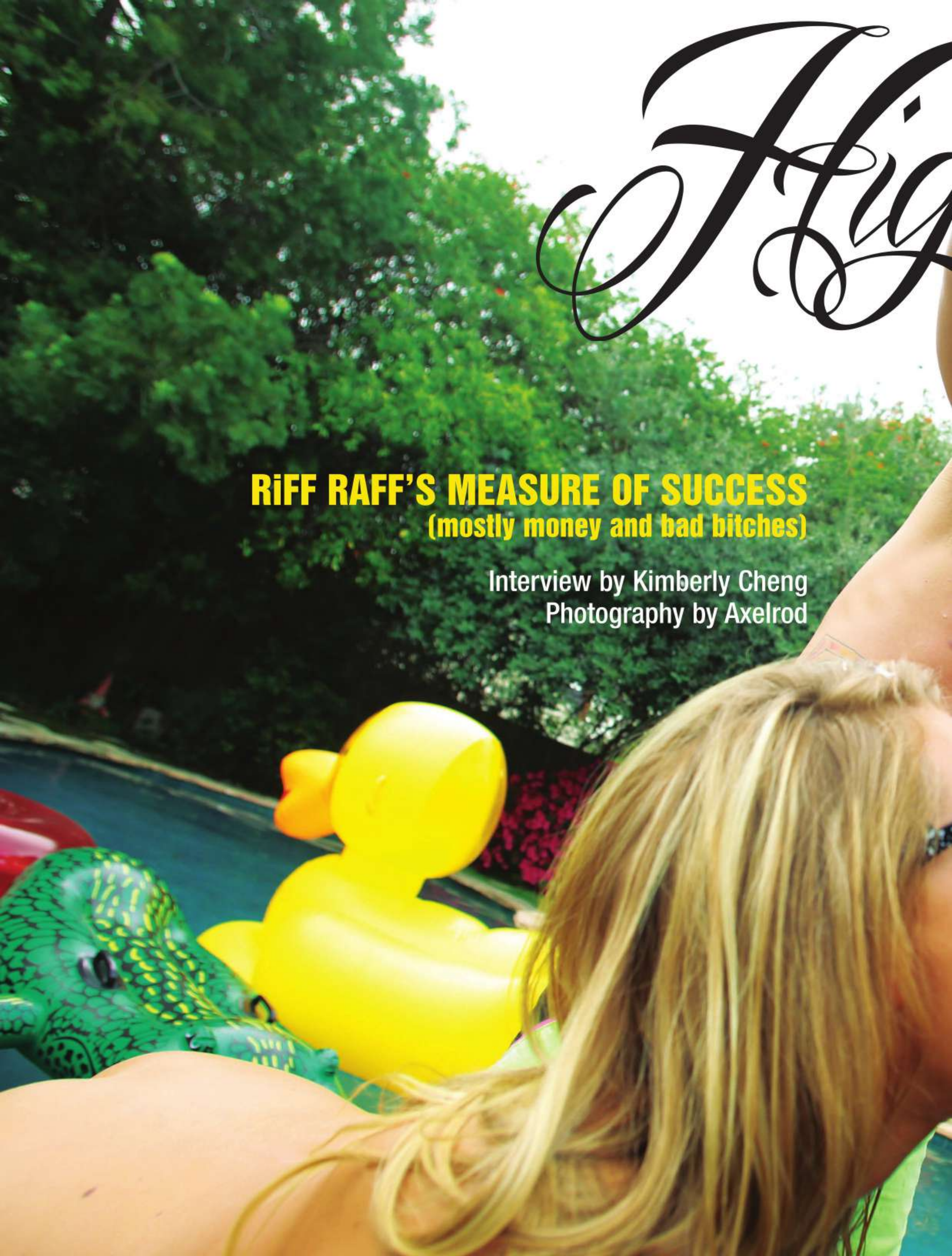
MARRIAGE
COUNSELOR
HOLY BIBLE
HUSTLER
DWAINE TINSLEY



Hig

RiFF RAFF'S MEASURE OF SUCCESS

(mostly money and bad bitches)

Interview by Kimberly Cheng
Photography by Axelrod

THE FREESTYLE SCIENTIST

gh Roller

HUSTLER: You worked on your "first real album," *NEON iCON*, for two years.

RiFF RAFF: Well, yes. I've never had an album in stores, so this is my rookie year. Once I drop that album, that's Day One. You know? That's how I see everybody. You can drop mixed tapes, do your own album—that doesn't count until you drop a real album with a label in the stores.

Who's on it?

Wiz Khalifa, Mac Miller, Mike Posner, Snoop Dogg, Paul Wall, Mike Jones, Diplo, of course, Skrillex, Childish Gambino.

You always talk about this vision you have for your career. Can you describe it?

People don't even know who I am yet. That's how I feel. So I'm just, like, ready to start. I mean, I've done everything, but I haven't started yet. My vision is to just have everything that I want. You know? Because I don't have everything right now. So until then, every album gets better and better. When somebody hears this album, then people will get a good understanding of me. It's like then they can judge me. You know? They can be like, "Oh, I like him. I don't like him." People are going to do whatever they want regardless, but after they hear this album, then it's like, "He is undeniable."

Like how James Franco's character in *Spring Breakers* was undeniably based off of you?

I just can't talk about it anymore. I mean, the situation is exactly what it is. You know what I mean? Case closed. James Franco loves RiFF RAFF and he played me in a movie. He wanted to be me. I can't be mad at that. Now, if they try to get away with it, you can't do that. So that just goes to show you, it goes back to all about me. If James Franco, one of the top-ranked actors, if he couldn't even pull off playing me and getting away with it, then that just lets me know that any new rapper, any new person, any new artist who does anything similar to me will get washed in the flood. You can't copy me without getting, "Yo, you're copying RiFF RAFF." That's icon status.

You have a unique style.

Yes, I'm very recognizable imagewise, but then once people hear everything I do, then that's very recognizable too.

Like your tattoos.

I had this alien tattoo seven years ago, and apparently somebody utilized this in a movie. I don't know who it was. [Note: Alien was James Franco's character in *Spring Breakers*.]

Well, you have a definite persona that you put out there.

I don't put out anything. I just do whatever I want whenever I feel like it. Some days I sit in my room and I don't fucking talk to nobody. I just do my Jody hustle, just chilling. Might not do nothing but watch TV and order some food, some shrimp pad thai or something. Then the next day I might do a show and I'm fucking going crazy. I'm either 100% or 0%. Right now I'm 0%. I'm just chilling.

But it's all real?

Yes. This is me. Now, if someone perceives me a certain way, I cannot control that, and I don't care to because once you start making songs for other people to like you, once you start doing something or being nice to people for a certain reason, just for them to like you, then you lost. You aren't yourself. But this album will silence everything. I'm confident in that. It will be the best album of 2014, and if somebody doesn't think that, then that's their problem. **>>**

SYRP

Lady Gaga gets a lot of shit because people think she's playing a character and not being real, which she denies.

She's art. She has ideas and she puts them to life. Kanye West: same thing. And Nicki Minaj. They're all very smart, intelligent, creative people. If you paint a painting and you're a really nice person but this is a really graphic painting, [people will say] that's not real because you don't look like that painting. If you aren't creative, then you aren't going to understand, and I feel like 80%, 90% of the world, probably more, 95% of the world isn't creative. They just sit back and judge. So you can't control those people.

That's a lot of people.

Yes. That's why there's only a seldom amount of geniuses or superior artists. You know what I mean? So you can't stop somebody from perceiving a certain thing. I'm worried about me more than I'm worried about what somebody thinks about me.

You seem to be constantly trying to reinvent yourself. You started making country music under the name Jody Highroller.

It's not reinvent myself; it's like I'm growing. It's like a puppy. You start off as a puppy and then you grow up to be a big dog. Like every day I'm growing. Like a flower. You plant a tree and then it grows and then it gets turned into this and then it starts growing oranges. You know what I mean? So you can't predict what's going to happen next. You can just go with the flow of how you feel like what you want to do. There's some people who start off in college and their parents are telling them to be this lawyer and this whatever and they just fucking get sick of it and they end up being a fucking—just moving to a farm and just start planting their own shit and they don't want to be around nobody. It's not faking. It's just whatever you feel in your heart and you just go 100% with that. You can't lose with that. And yes, I have country songs on my album, but like I said, people haven't heard that, so of course they're going to judge me. I'm just going to continue to do whatever I want.

Like having your own strain of weed.

Yes. Got this Jody Highroller weed. It's a Jody high. A neon high. You get really—a smooth high. It's like smoking cocaine.

What other drugs do you do?

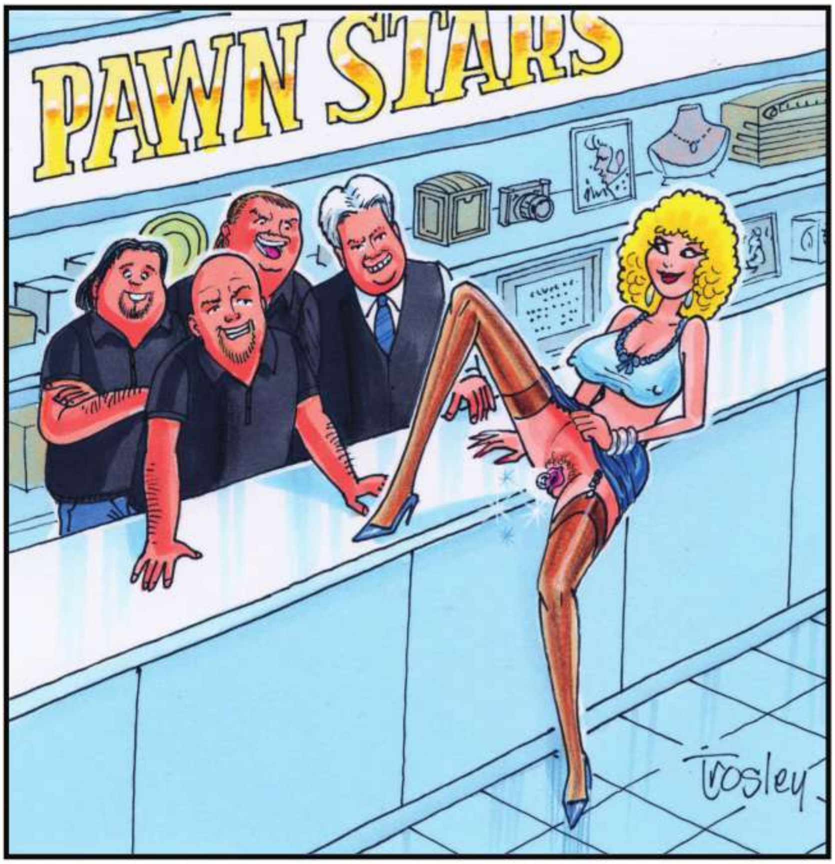
I dabble. I don't want to encourage anybody to do anything so I don't like to really talk about it too much.

Who cares what anyone else thinks, right? It's your life.

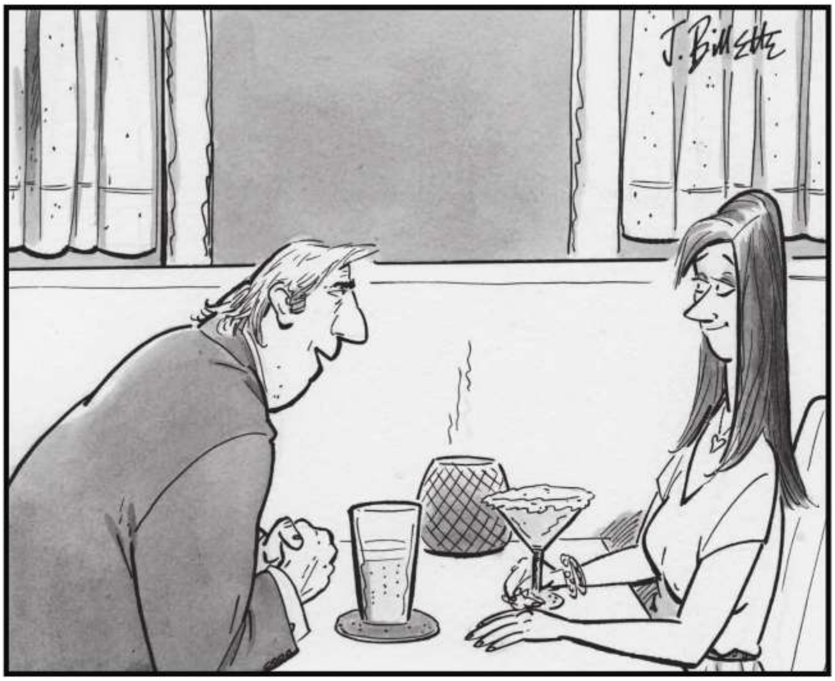
I mean, yes, it is my life. I've done pretty much a lot. Everything. I've definitely done oxy. I haven't done acid and I haven't done heroin. I don't think I would do heroin because I've seen only bad shit from that or meth. I think those two are just like straight damaging. I mean, every drug is damaging. You know what I mean? But shit, when you're partying and stuff, and you're in the room with like three or four beautiful girls, and they're half naked doing coke, it's kind of hard to not do it.

Soulja Boy called you a cokehead.

That's okay. You can call me what you want. I don't care about labels. I care about money. And myself. >>



"To hell with the ring...how much do you want for some of that pussy?"



"I'll admit that I am nervous! I've never done this computer-dating thing before. Usually I just rape bitches!"

You got pissed off when some photos leaked online of you holding your cock.

It didn't piss me off. [I was only upset] because of the dudes. If it's a website or somebody talking shit, it's usually going to be some dude trying to fuck somebody's career up or some shit like that. You can't fuck my shit up because I started at the bottom. So everything that somebody talks about me is going to be good even if it's bad. You can't embarrass me. I don't care. That's just going to make me not want to fuck with you. And once you do that, suit yourself. You're not going to be as big as me. So all of those people on them websites or whatever trying to do something against me, they'll never have as much money as me. They'll never do shit. They'll never have the same type of quality girl that I talk to or anything. Because their quality of a person inside them is nowhere near me. They're nothing. So anybody who thinks the same way and has the same vibe as me, then they feel the same way. And if you don't, then you shouldn't be around me. You shouldn't listen to my music.

Would you ever do porn?

With the right money. And it has to be the right girl.

$$ SO ALL OF THOSE PEOPLE ON THEM WEB SITES OR WHATEVER TRYING TO DO SOMETHING AGAINST ME, THEY'LL NEVER HAVE AS MUCH MONEY AS ME. THEY'LL NEVER DO SHIT. THEY'LL NEVER HAVE THE SAME TYPE OF QUALITY GIRL THAT I TALK TO OR ANYTHING. BECAUSE THEIR QUALITY OF A PERSON INSIDE THEM IS NOWHERE NEAR ME. $$

What got you into music?

The thing about me is like I've always liked music. I've always been to myself. I've always had crazy ideas that people didn't understand. I don't represent anybody but myself. Don't try to pinpoint me and try to find something that you can say against me because I don't claim nothing. I'm not in the game; I've never been a gangster. I don't like that type of stuff. I don't like fighting. I've stopped fights at my shows. I'm not what people perceive me as. I'm not a gangster. I don't like being around people who are violent. I like money. I like girls. That's about it. I can't make everybody happy. I can just try to make myself happy. I've done everything myself. I'm a self-made millionaire. Nobody's done nothing for me. If anything, they've tried to hurt me. I owe no one any credit.

Not many people can say that.

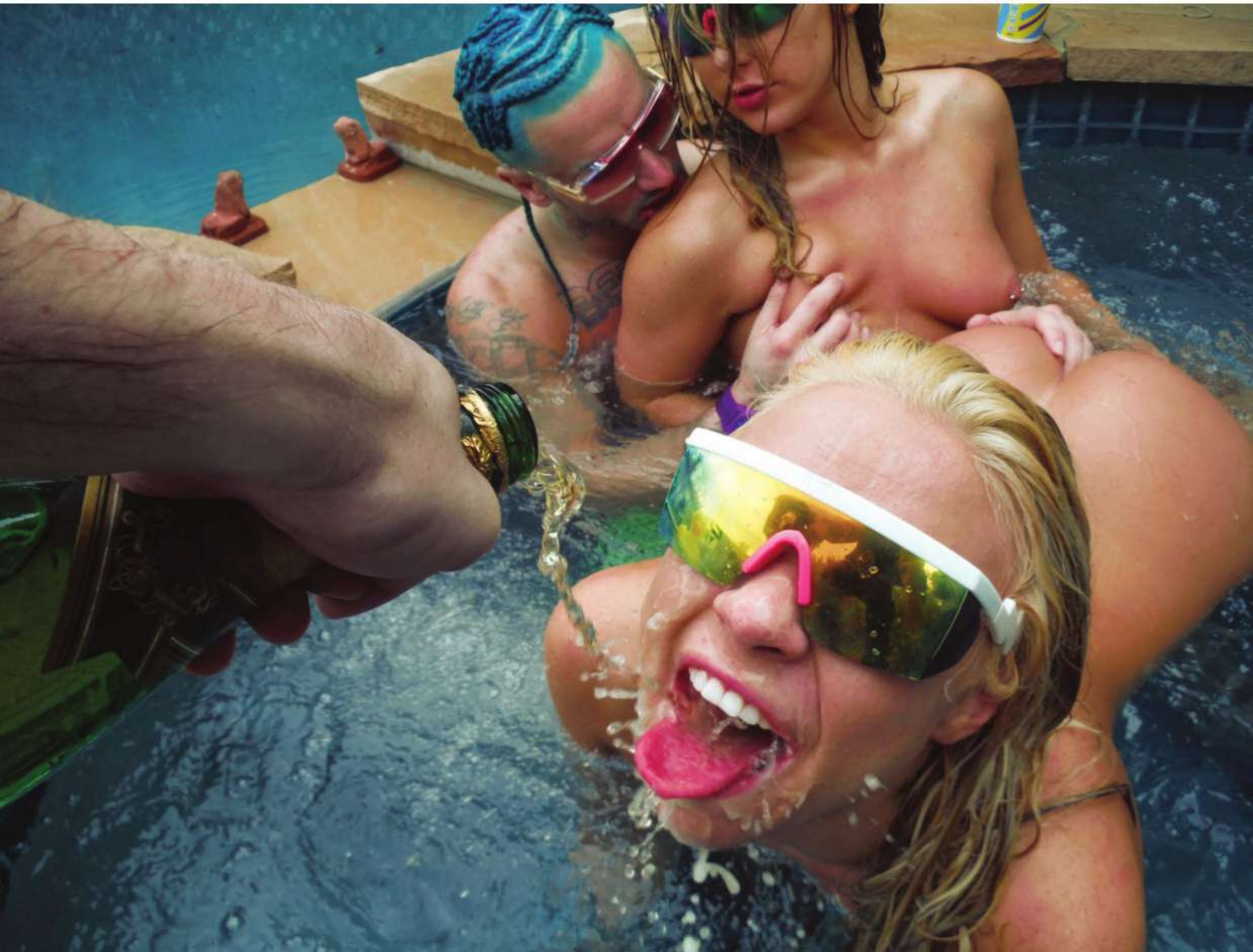
They can't. Because a lot of people started off on labels and then they get put out or they got somebody behind them with a whole bunch of money and doing this and doing that. I literally started from the bottom. People tried to keep me down and I just grew to the top. People ask me, "How did you do it? How's this? And how's that?" You aren't me so that's a different story. That's a different recipe. You know what I mean? If you have lobster and you in a kitchen with a prime chef, you take a lobster with one chef and then you give a lobster to somebody who doesn't know what the fuck they're doing, that could taste like two different things by the end of the meal. You know what I mean? People think it's just simple and it ain't. Shit ain't easy.

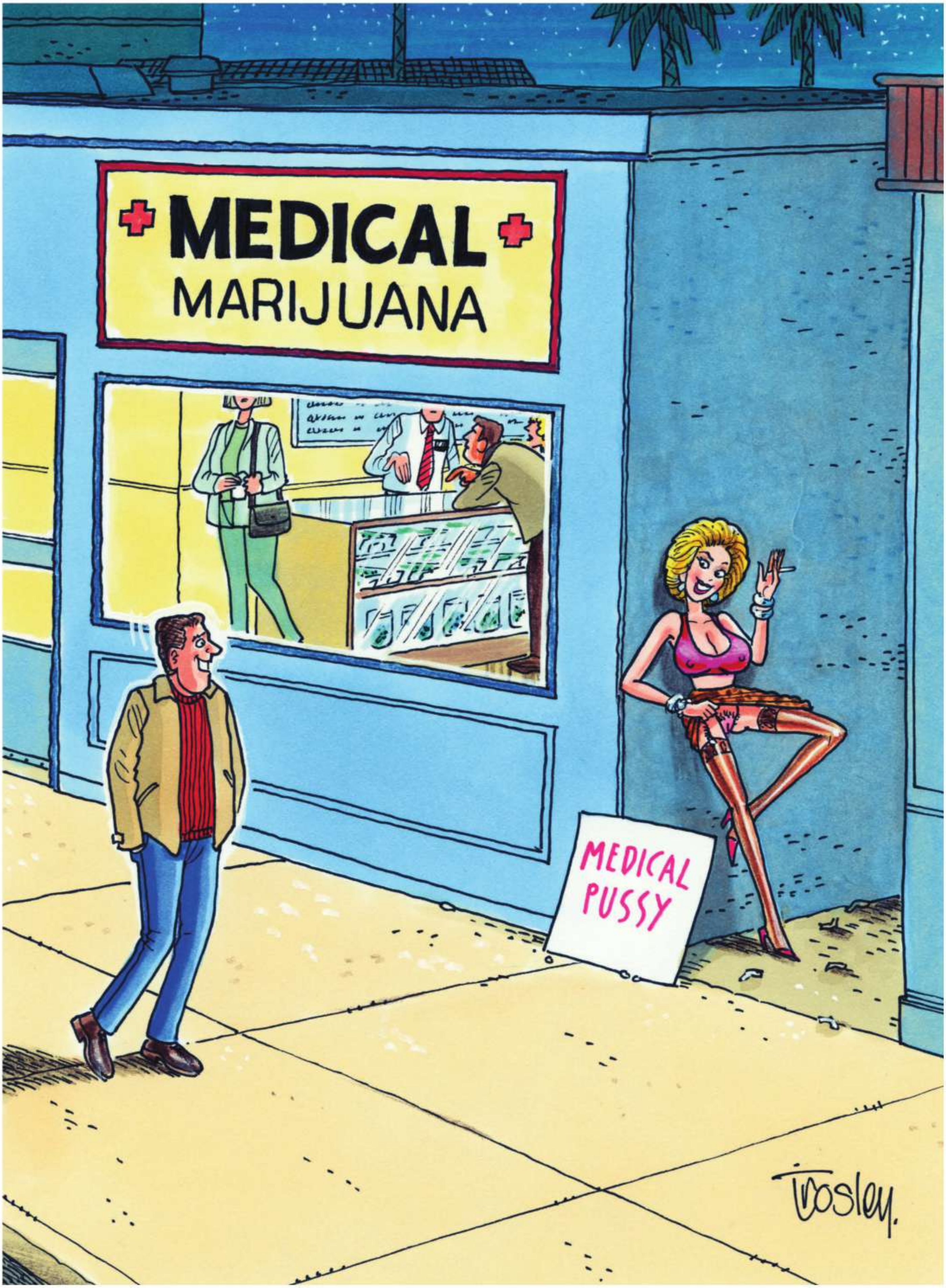
So what's next for you now that your album's out?

I don't know. I have to take it day by day. I'm out here in L.A. buying a couple million-dollar houses, that's my next goal. By the end of the summer, when I get off the *NEON iCON* tour, I can pick my house. And getting the new Rolls-Royce, a two-door Rolls-Royce. It's called the Wraith.

Is that how you measure success?

What else is there? People say, "I want to do this and I want to do this. I want to win a Grammy and all this." What is that? What is a Grammy? You can take it home and what? It's a fucking piece of—object. And oh, you win the acceptance of other people. That's nothing. All I judge is in my personal life. Am I happy? What do I want and can I get it? How can I get that? That's what I want to include in my life. And all of the other people who are extra and asking questions doing this and that, I have nothing for them. Wherever the money's at. Point me in the direction.

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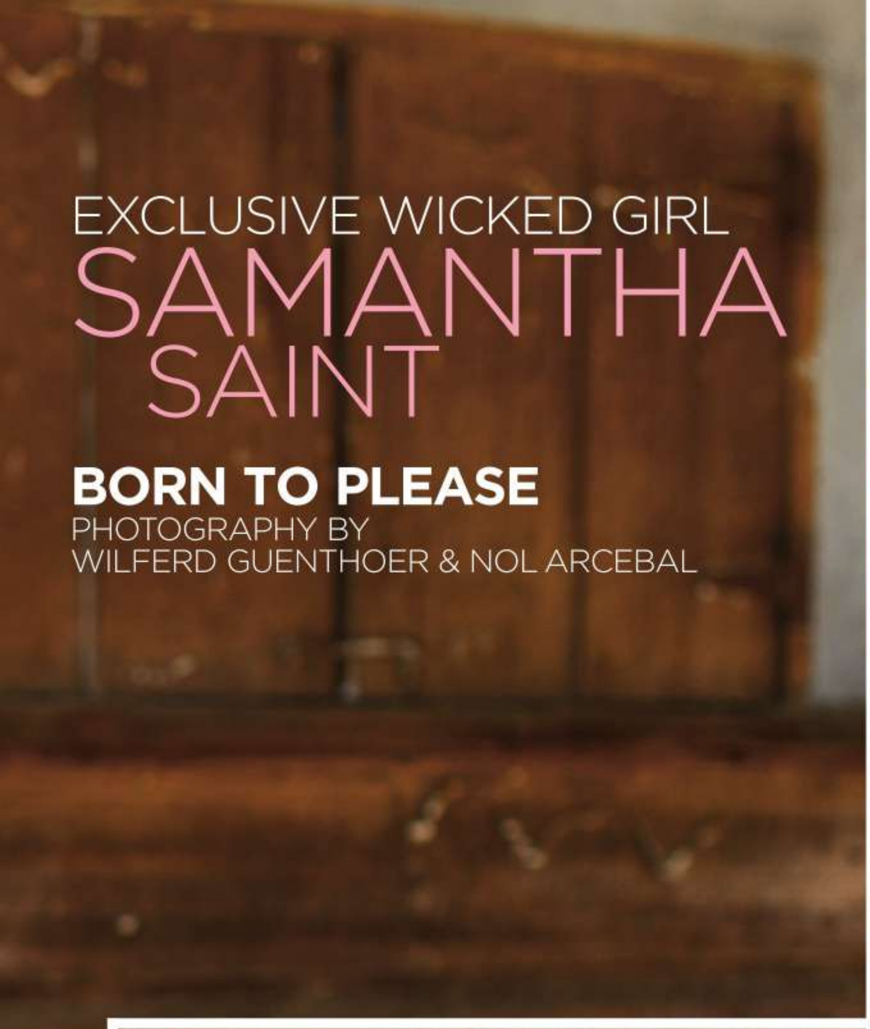


EXCLUSIVE WICKED GIRL

SAMANTHA SAINT

BORN TO PLEASE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
WILFERD GUENTHOER & NOL ARCEBAL

My most memorable sex? It involved five guys! It was pitch-black in the room, and each guy had a small camping light around his head. There was just enough light to see their silhouettes all around me. It was such a turn-on to guess who was who by the shape and size of his cock or the sound of his moans as I pleased him. I'd love to do that again!"

SAMANTHA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Memphis, Tennessee** | AGE: **26**

MEASUREMENTS: **34DDD-24-36** | HEIGHT: **5-8** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**

TWITTER: **@MissSaintXXX** | WEBSITE: **SamanthaSaint.com**

MONIQUE SYMONE

DOWN FOR IT

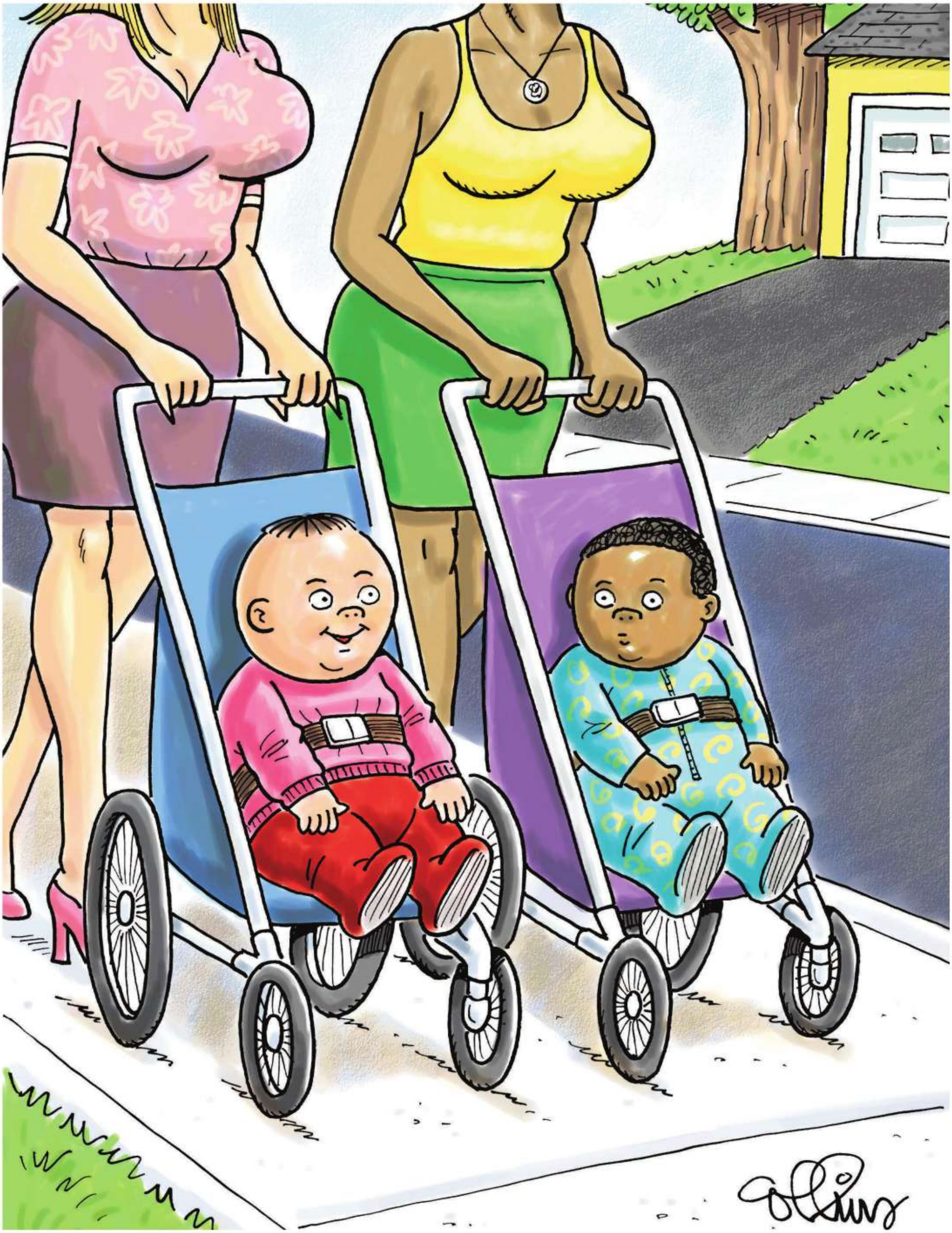
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

A few years ago I learned that I enjoy having sex on a trampoline. :-) Now I'm looking to get it on in an elevator. You know, I like adventure. I'm always excited for what's just around the corner."

"I love comic books! In fact, if I could have one superpower, I'd be like Wolverine: indestructible. My best sex yet was this one crazy, passionate weekend—we only left the bedroom for food and water breaks."

MONIQUE'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Los Angeles, California** | AGE: **24** | HEIGHT: **5-2**
MEASUREMENTS: **32DD-26-36** | FAVORITE POSITIONS: **Doggy and spoon**
TWITTER: **@Monique_Symone**



"I got this baby stuff figured out. I just shit my pants, scream my head off, and before I know it, someone sticks a tit in my face!"

hat With

EAL GIRLS

OW in your area

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HUSTLER

ERSONALS

WE'VE FOUND THE GIRLS FOR YOU

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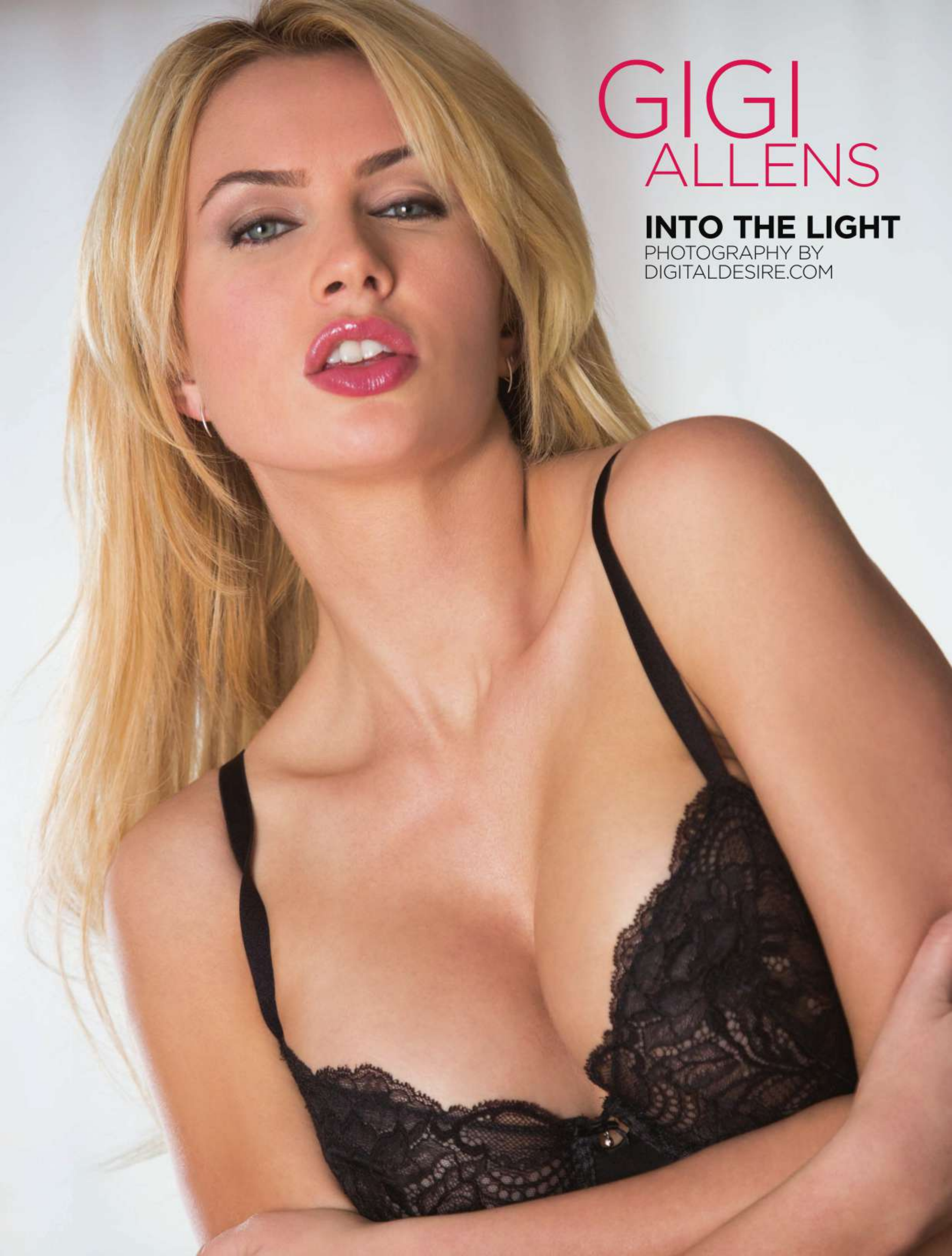
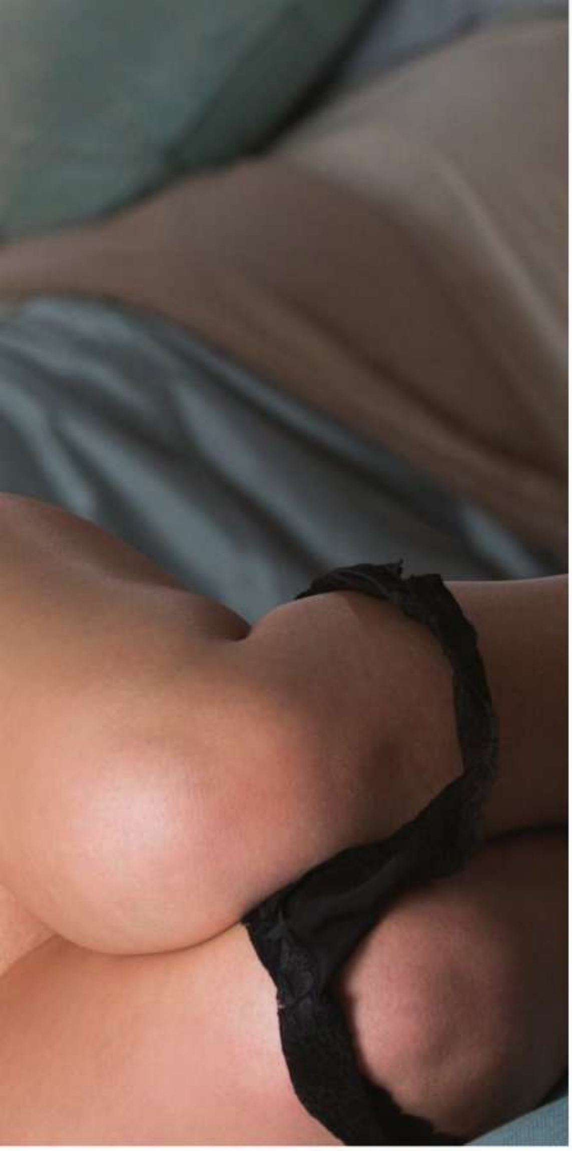


GIGI ALLENS

INTO THE LIGHT

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

The sex dreams I have are always so vivid…and wicked. Sometimes I wake up just before I come, which leads to early morning masturbation.”



“I got my name from the punk rocker GG Allin. He came to me in a dream, told me he was my ghost daddy and ordered me to urinate off my balcony.”

"I used to work in a dungeon, so I have many unusual sex stories. Most of them involve a fist in my rectum and a tub of Crisco!"

GIGI'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Sydney, Australia** | AGE: **28**
HEIGHT: **5-10** | MEASUREMENTS: **36-24-36**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Piledriver** | TWITTER: **@GigiAllens**

Give it to me deep!
xoxo,
Gigi

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HONEY

SEPTEMBER 2014

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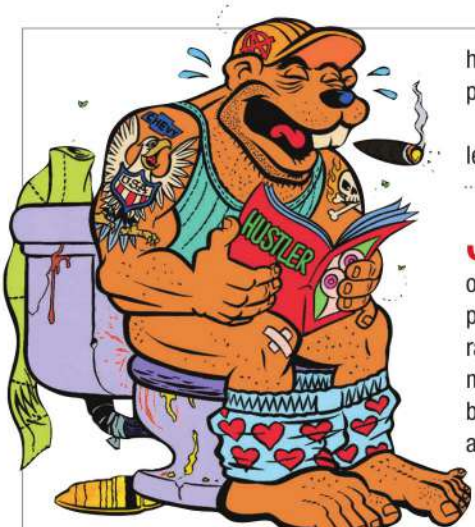


One night George barged into his bedroom with a sheep under his arm and stood in front of his wife.

"This is the pig I fuck when you have a headache," he said.

The wife looked at him, puzzled. "But that's a sheep under your arm."

"I wasn't talking to you."

Question: **Why do men always name their cocks?**

Answer: Because they don't want a stranger making all their decisions.

Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. I have been with a loose girl."

"Is that you, little Joey Pagano?" the priest asked.

"Yes, Father, it is."

"And who is the girl you were with?"

"I can't tell you, Father. I don't want to ruin her reputation."

"Well, son, I'm sure to find out her name sooner or later, so you may as well tell me now. Was it Tina Minetti?"

"I cannot say."

"Teresa Mazzarelli?"

"I'll never tell."

"Nina Capelli, then? Or perhaps Cathy Piriano?"

"My lips are sealed."

"Come now, Joey, was it Francesca DiAngelo?"

"Please, Father, no! I can't tell you!"

The priest sighed in frustration. "You're tight-lipped, son, and I admire that. But you've sinned and need to atone. So you cannot be an altar boy for four months. Now go on and behave yourself."

Joey walked back to his pew, where his good friend Franco slid over and whispered, "So what'd you get?"

"Four months vacation and five good leads."

Jim texted his wife: "Honey, I got hit by a car coming out of the office parking lot. Paula took me to the hospital, where they ran tests and took X-rays. The blow to the head is serious and may have lasting effects. I have three broken ribs, a spinal injury, multiple lacerations, a broken left leg, and they are talking about amputating my right foot."

His wife texted back, "Who's Paula?"

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines *making love* as something a woman does while a guy is fucking her.

The church gossip Mildred had a bad habit of sticking her nose into other people's business. One day she accused Bill, a new congregation member, of being an alcoholic, saying she saw his car parked in front of the town's lone bar for hours. She made a huge scene, telling Bill that everyone who saw it parked there knew exactly what he was up to.

Bill, a man of few words, stared at her for a moment and just turned and walked away. He didn't explain, defend or deny. But later that evening Bill quietly parked his car in Mildred's driveway, walked home and left it there all night.

Question: **What's the difference between a dog and a fox?**

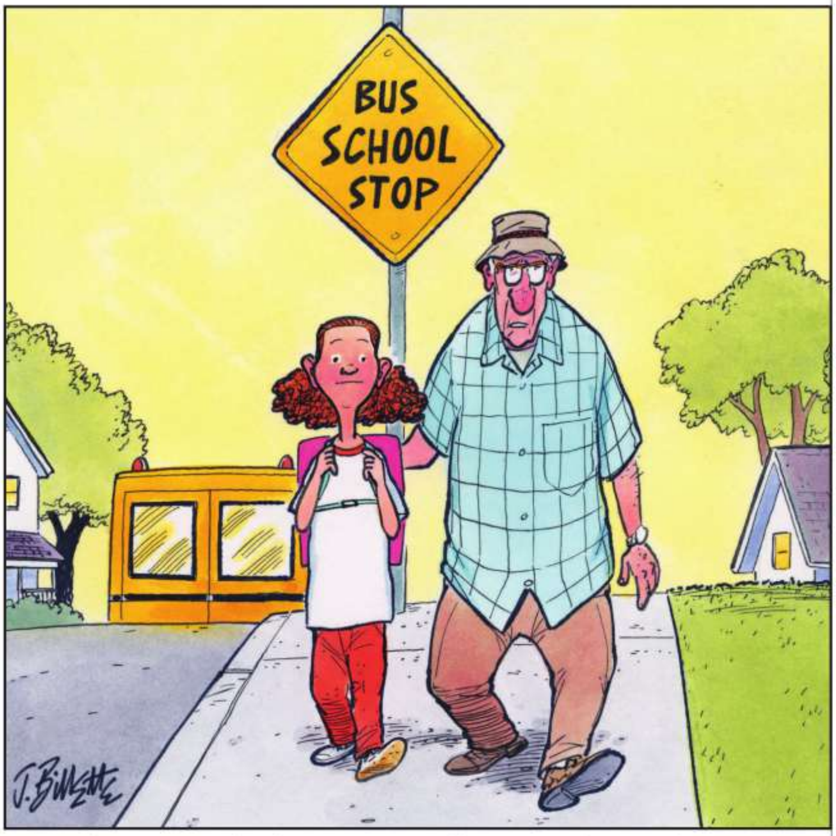
Answer: Five drinks.

Two kids were having the standard argument about whose father could beat up whose father. Finally one boy said, "My father is just better than your father."

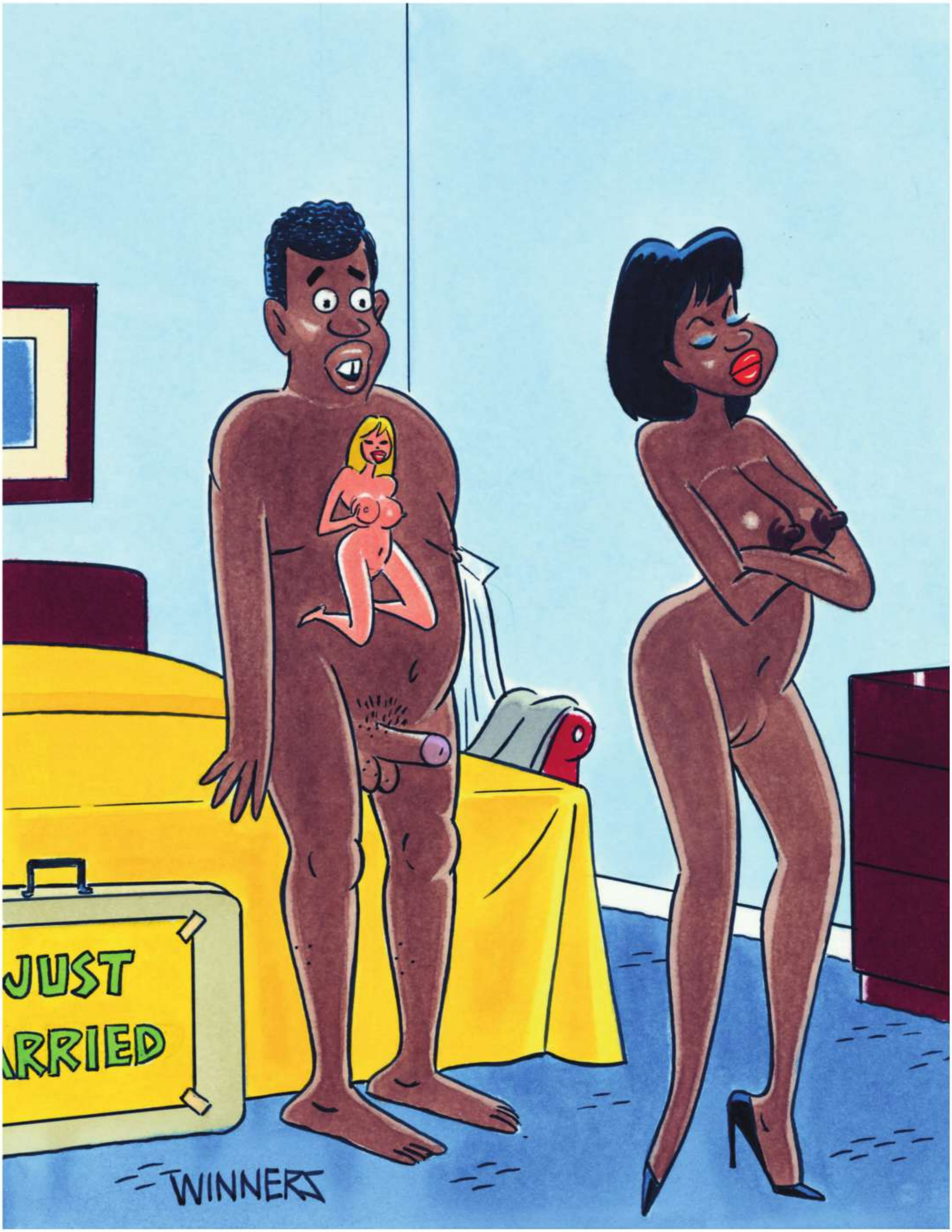
The other kid countered, "Well, my mother is better than your mother."

The first kid paused. "I guess you're right. My father says the same thing."

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com.* If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!



"I've got a little story to tell you on the way home, honey. Once upon a time, your grandpa ran over your kitten in the driveway this morning."


JUST
RRIED
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"Aw, c'mon, baby! You're not going to let a little something like a tattoo cause problems in our marriage, are you?"

HUSTLER
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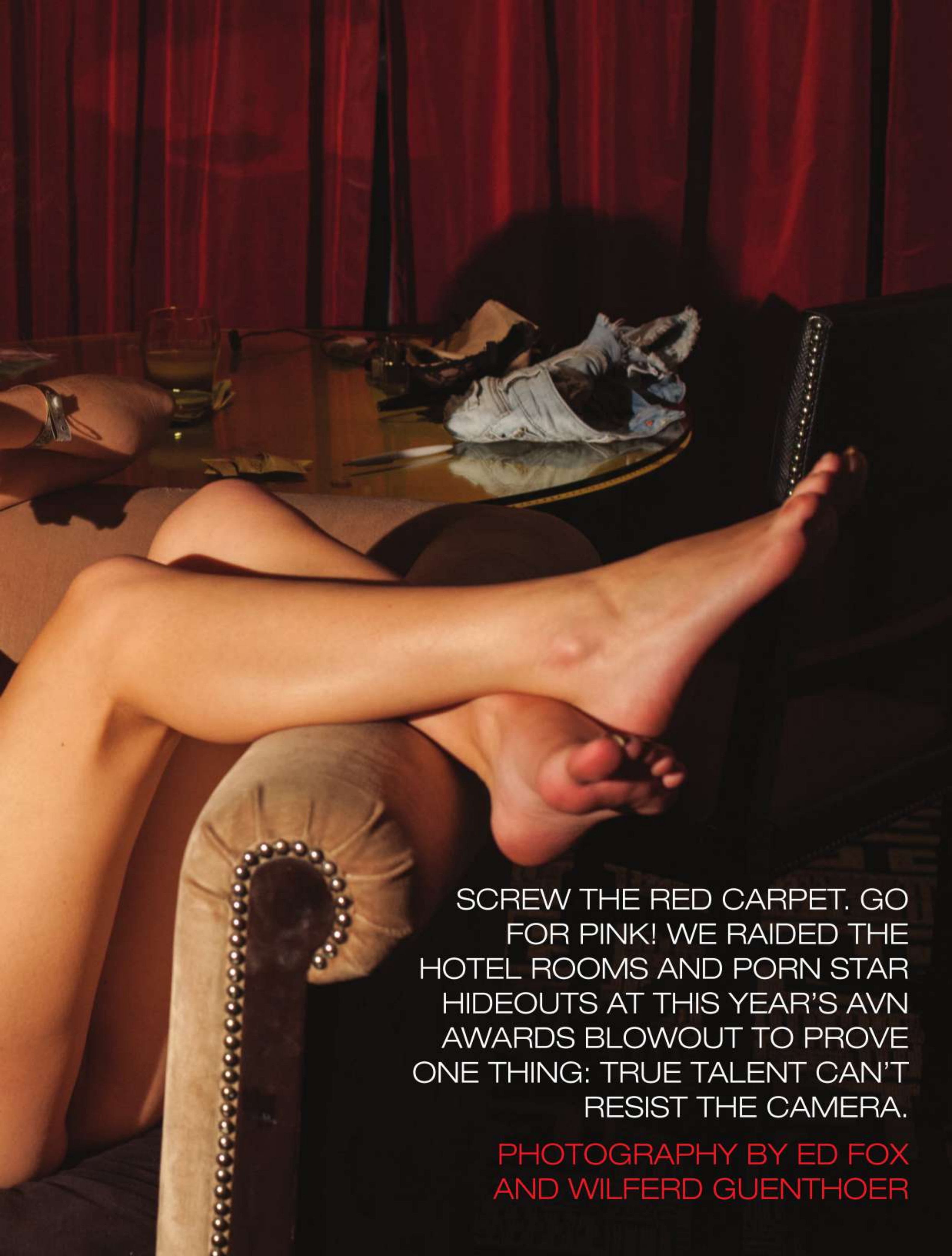


SCREW THE RED CARPET. GO FOR PINK! WE RAIDED THE HOTEL ROOMS AND PORN STAR HIDEOUTS AT THIS YEAR'S AVN AWARDS BLOWOUT TO PROVE ONE THING: TRUE TALENT CAN'T RESIST THE CAMERA.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ED FOX
AND WILFERD GUENTHOER

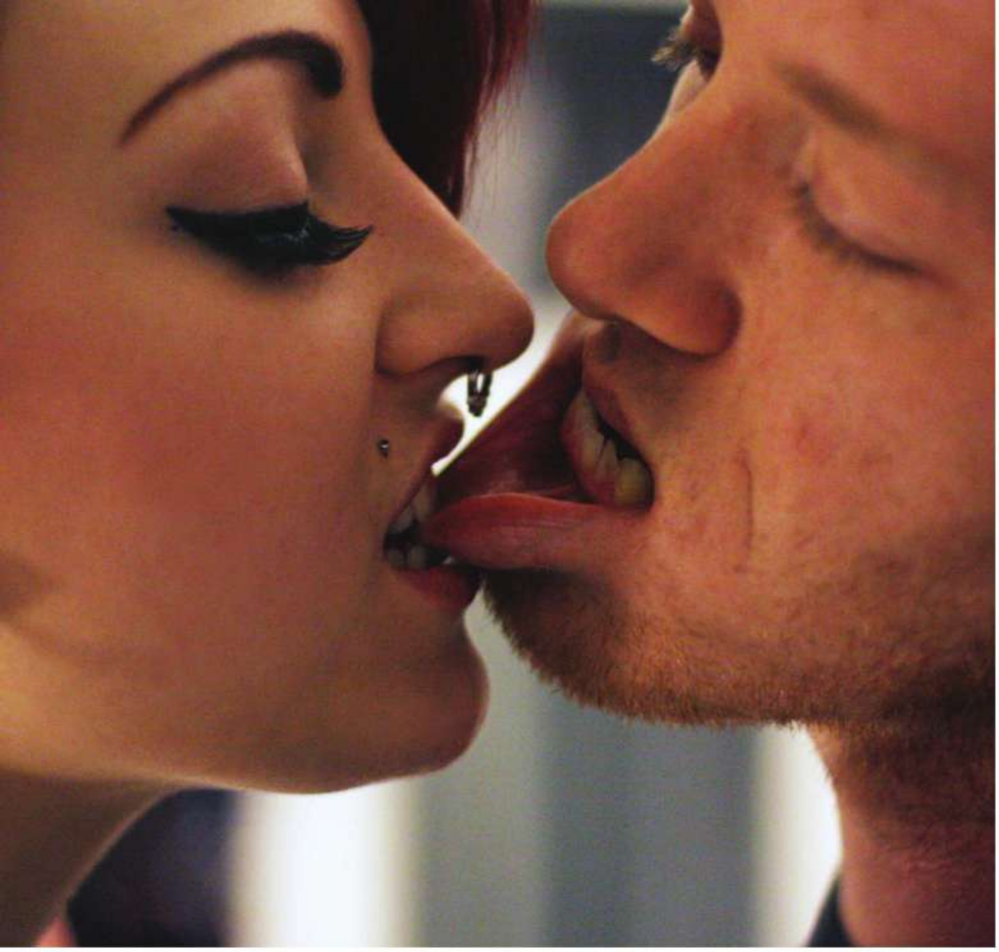
AVA TAYLOR

TAYLOR RAZ

EXIT

APRIL FLORES

ZOEY FOXX



DRAVEN STAR

KLEIO VALENTIEN & NIKKI HEARTS

HARD AND FAST

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: DERRICK PIERCE. STARRING: CAMERON DEE, PHOENIX MARIE, RAVEN ROCKETTE, COURTNEY TAYLOR, SIENNA DAY, RICHIE CALHOUN, AARON WILCOXXX & DERRICK PIERCE.

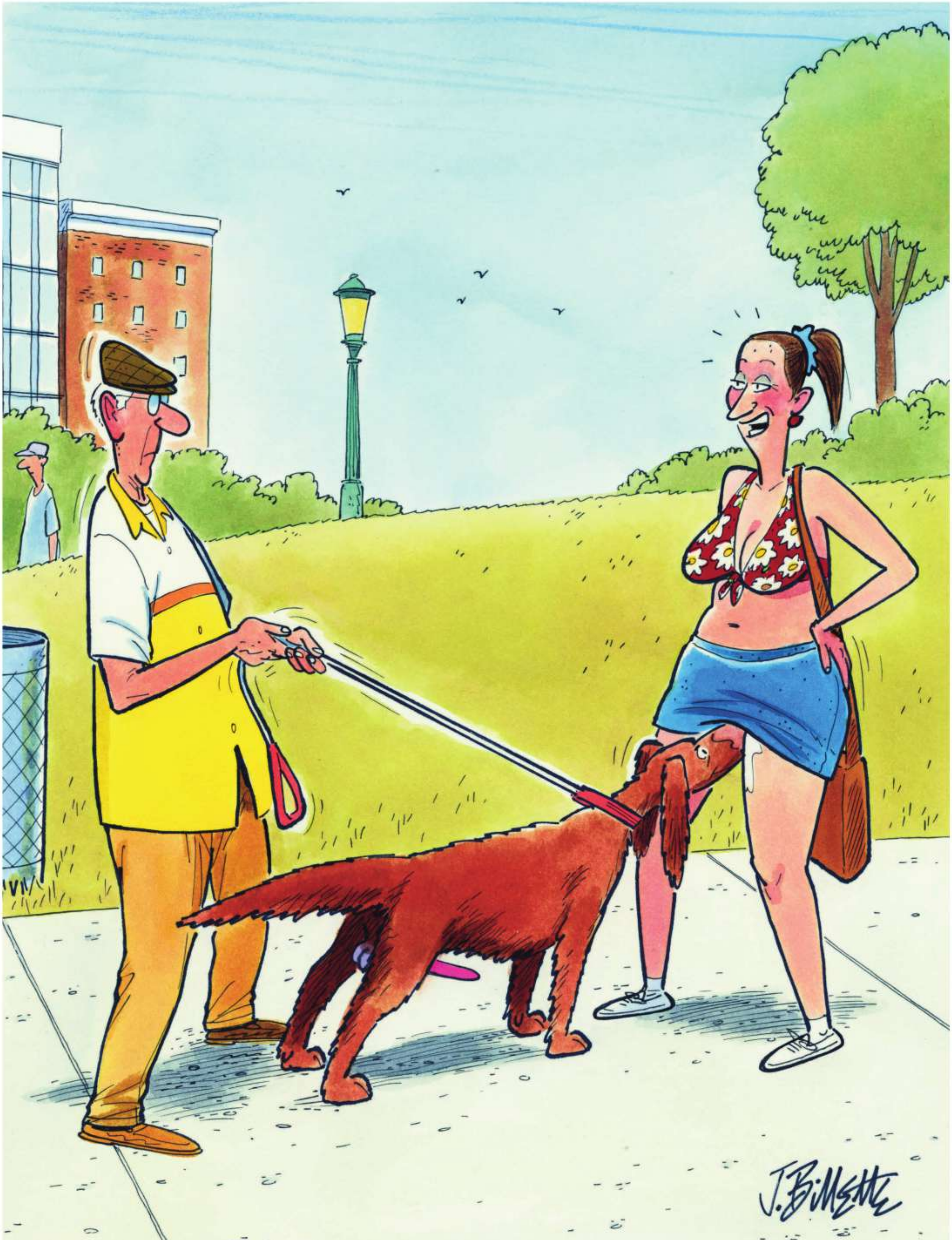
Believe it or not, the world's top motorcycle makers got together years ago and agreed to limit top speeds to 300 kilometers an hour. That's only 186 mph! The Italians at MV Agusta, of course, said fuck that shit and built a bike that tops out at 312. Now that's how you cheat death! But anyway, this is a movie review, not a frickin' Wikipedia page, so let's get to the cheesy stuff, like: We lined up a bunch of hot biker babes who crave maximum horsepower between their legs. The fun starts at a slow rumble, with a lesbo duo that's mostly remarkable for retro-chick Raven Rockette's bushy muff. Remember the tastiness of a good slice of homemade hair pie? After some dildo diddling, standard blonde Sienna Day gets dicked before we finally make it out to the desert, where the phenomenal Phoenix Marie takes it hard and a little faster. For the home stretch director Derrick Pierce steps in to personally fuck box-covergirl Cameron Dee. She's worth getting hard over, but we gotta ask: Does an average of 100 thrusts per minute qualify as fast? Did the world's porn studs get together and agree to a maximum thrust speed? Take this as a challenge: Get a hooker, put this movie on and pound her like the Italians would. To order *Hard and Fast*, call 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com**. —***M.J.***

SIENNA DAY

RAVEN ROCKETTE &
COURTNEY TAYLOR

PHOENIX MARIE

CAMERON DEE



"Oh, that's okay. No need to apologize—I'm in heat!"

OOK UP
TONIGHT
Vith
IOT GIRLS
ND THE SEXIEST
ORNSTARS!
HEY'RE WAITING
ISIDE NOW!
me inside and see what
you can get them to do!
nese girls are Ready & Willing
to do ANYTHING FOR YOU!
've collected 1000's of
autiful girls who are waiting
ow you a good time!
Start a Chat RIGHT NOW

MADDY O'REILLY

FIRE ON THE POLE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS

I think I'm addicted to sex. Ever since I got into the business, it's been feeding my addiction and making it worse. But don't get me wrong. I don't want a cure. I really like the crazy, insane stuff and seeing how far I can push my body."

Faith

PHOTOS BY CASPER MUNOZ PHOTOGRAPHY

ALESSANDRA

LOCATION Northern California **AGE** 30 **HEIGHT** 5-7
PROFILES Instagram.com/AnnaErickson?ref=badge# • Facebook.com/1AnnaErickson

BY ERICKA RACHELLE MENDOZA

Alessandra was mischievous long before becoming an alluring exotic dancer and international model. In high school she got into so much trouble that her parents shipped the self-proclaimed "wild young thing" off to an all-girls boarding school. "It helped me concentrate on getting good grades," Alessandra sheepishly confesses.

And it helped instill a love of travel and adventure. "Recently I went hiking in the Hoh Rainforest in Washington and snorkeling in coral reefs in Hawaii," the Nordic goddess explains. "I love exploring. But what I'd really like to do is have a night of passion in the Icehotel in Jukkasjärvi, Sweden. It's on my bucket list. I'm very sensual, and that carries over into the bedroom."

Alessandra admits she is seeking a travel partner, but the guy or gal she has in mind must have some of her own traits: "I'm looking for an intelligent person who cares about their health, enjoys life and pursues their passions!" H

WELCOME TO VOYEURS' FAVORITE AMATEUR SHOWCASE SINCE 1976!

BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

VANESSA

"I can deep-throat a cucumber," asserts this "caring, adventurous and bold" 24-year-old from Houston, Texas. But that isn't Vanessa's only noteworthy achievement. Since busting out in our October '12 roundup, the aspiring model landed gigs with a couple of Lone Star State rappers. Vanessa is ultraseductive in Big Name's "Gave You Love" video and *muy caliente* in Chingo Bling y Los Chulos Del Norte's "Menudo." We're not sure if Chingo and his sidekicks are singing about a traditional Mexican soup—the lyrics are in Spanish—but there's no denying that Vanessa is best served nudo. "Sex is my favorite hobby," the 5-foot-0 *chiquita* chirps, "and I work out at the gym a lot. But I have a *loco* fetish—fat men. And I love longgggg hotdogs." Thanks much, Vanessa, for giving us another peek. —*Photos by Keilan Brooks*

"I'm a bi, kinky bad girl. I'm into whips and blindfolds, and I love being watched by strangers when I'm wearing *nada*."

CHRISTINA ANTOINETTE

"My goal is to be an international sex symbol within three years," vows Christina Antoinette, 24, an "outgoing, adventurous and fun" skin-mag newbie from Newport Beach, California. She's knockin' on the door. The onetime ballet prodigy pirouetted to success in pole-dancing competitions, then recently took a bigger step: heading to Nevada to slide up and down men's poles as a "slut for hire" at the Moonlite BunnyRanch. "I want everyone to see me naked, and I love sex," the 5-foot-2 "anal virgin" notes. "There's no shame in my game." Asked to shed a little light on personal stuff, Christina coos, "Does coming count as a pastime? I love watching porn and masturbating. I'm a huge *Donnie Darko* fan. I'm also a fanatic of movies with zombies, vampires and sex. I love black lingerie and fucking in the woods. I have a black belt in taekwondo, I'm an amazing cook and video gamer, and I'm the perfect girl to take on a movie date. If I lose interest in the flick, I'm down for having a cock entertain my mouth and throat." *—Photos by Lance Kincaid*

"My biggest fantasy is to lose my anal virginity for lots of money."

email: ChristinaAntoinette@BunnyRanch.com

PENELOPE

"I travel as much as I can," divulges Penelope, 45, a "funny, nice and sexy" divorcée who was born in Peru and now resides in Washington, D.C. "I always like visiting new places and doing new things. I'm also very open-minded. That's why I finally tried nude modeling." On that note, it seems being an au naturel beachcomber is old hat for the 5-foot-7 swimming, bicycling and yoga buff. "After having sex on a beach," Penelope recalls, "my partner and I didn't bother getting dressed. We walked through our hotel's lobby naked and up to our room." The bi-curious gal is always up for oral sex and doggy-style, but she's not a fan of assfucking or classic rock. Penelope's fave bands are Coldplay and Pearl Jam, and her sexual fantasy rocks: "I wanna start playing with girls!" *—Photos by Kickback Productions*

MISTY

This sweet and petite office worker from Grand Prairie, Texas, made a topless cameo in our previous issue (*Neverending Panty Raid*). Now the 5-foot-0 Dallas Cowboys, Texas Rangers and salsa-music diehard gets to exercise her neverending desire to bare the whole enchilada. "Showing off my body is an awesome turn-on," marvels Misty, who'll be hitting *numero* 27 in September. "I'm very uninhibited and seductive." Besides being bisexual, the Tex-Mex hottie admits to having a pair of fetishes: "I love well-hung men and pantyhose." BTW: Vanessa isn't our only Beaver who digs a certain Latino rapper. Misty's fantasy is "to find out what Chingo Bling is packing." Happy birthday, *bonita*!

—Photos by Boyfriend

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Please Print

Model's full legal name

Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published Date images were produced (month/date/year)

Date of birth Model's Social Security number Occupation

Telephone (include area code) Personal e-mail address

Address

City State Zip

Hobbies/personal interests/sexual fantasies (list on separate sheet of paper)

Real College Girls **applicants: check box below.**

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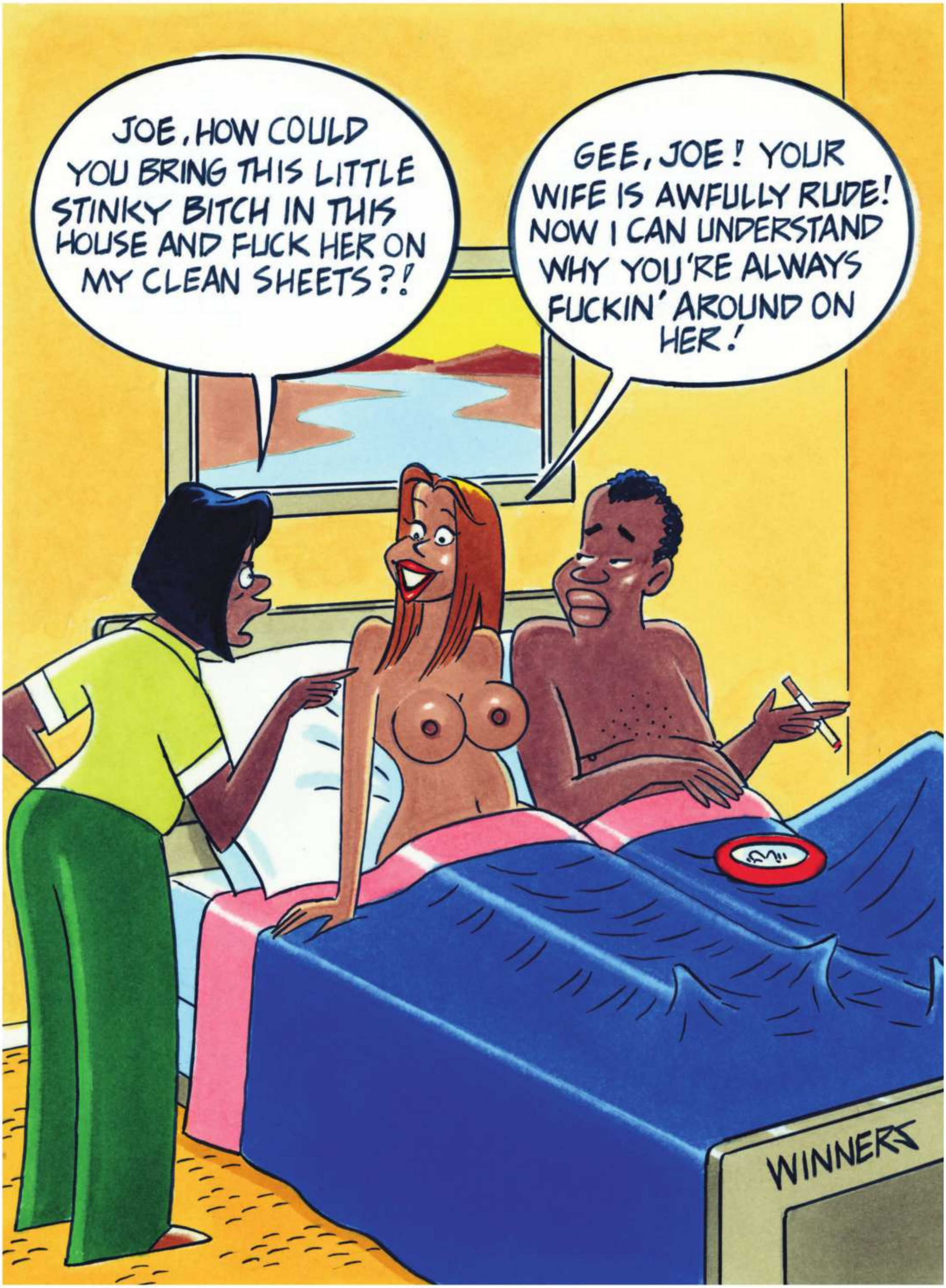

JOE, HOW COULD YOU BRING THIS LITTLE STINKY BITCH IN THIS HOUSE AND FUCK HER ON MY CLEAN SHEETS?!
GEE, JOE! YOUR WIFE IS AWFULLY RUDE! NOW I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS FUCKIN' AROUND ON HER!
WINNERS

I BANGED THE MAID

PHOTOGRAPHY COURTESY
HUSTLER VIDEO

CAMERON DEE

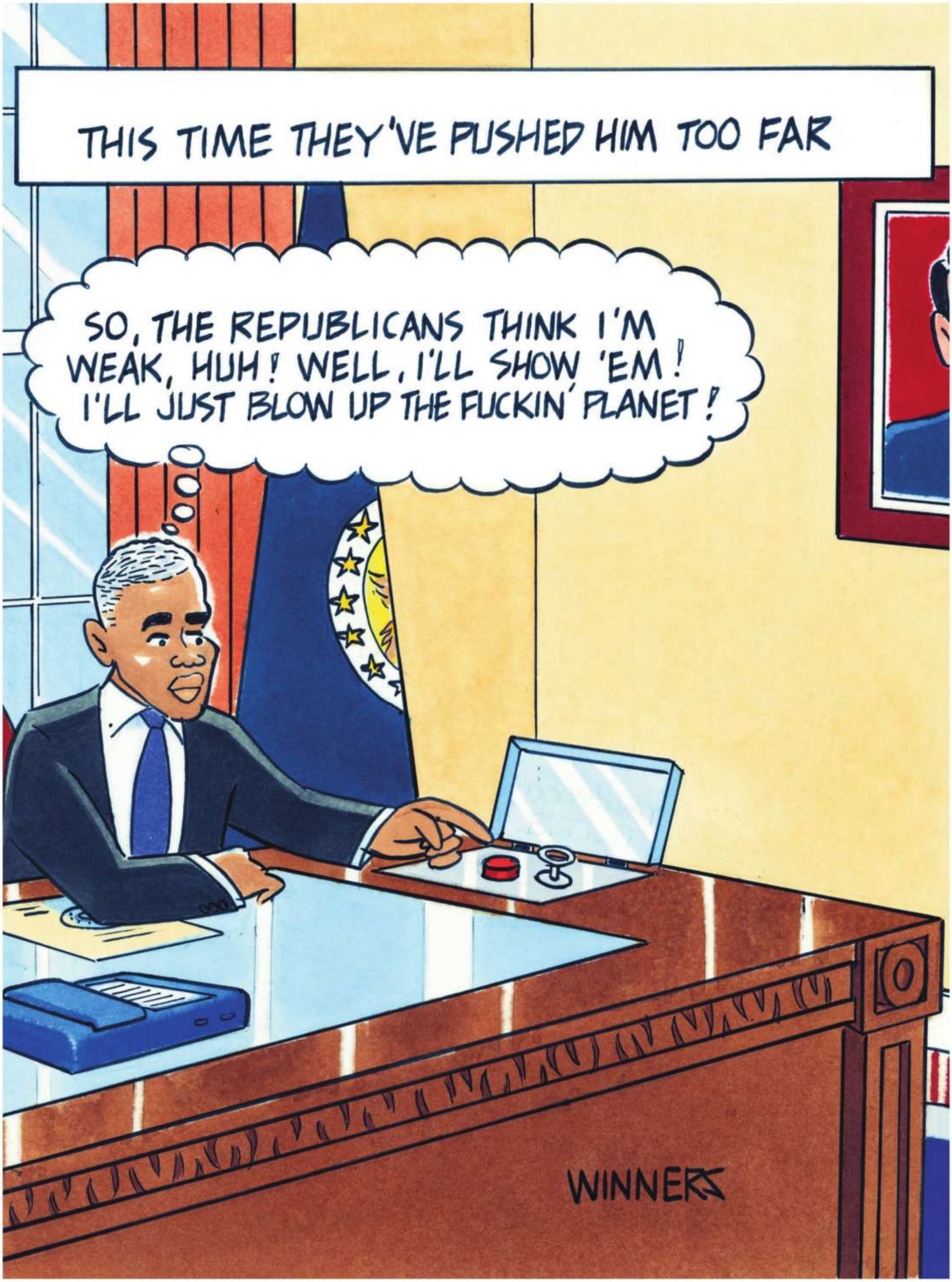
KATIE SUMMERS

LORELEI

RIDING SHOTGUN

CLASSIC PHOTOGRAPHY
BY CLIVE McLEAN

Twenty-two-year-old **Lorelei** loves to hunt. “There’s something primitive, animal-like about tracking game,” she says. But it happens that this Southern-born beauty has other primitive passions as well. “I just go wild in bed,” she drawls. “I mean, when I’m with a man, anything goes…” She drifts off, caressing the polished butt of her gun. “Let’s just say that when it comes to hunting—men or critters—I always aim to please.”


THIS TIME THEY'VE PUSHED HIM TOO FAR
SO, THE REPUBLICANS THINK I'M WEAK, HUH! WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL JUST BLOW UP THE FUCKIN' PLANET!
WINNERS

COMING SOON

STEEL PANTHER ON THE PROWL

They're hideous, hilarious and will shred your face as soon as look at you. The world's sickest hair band is back with a new album, a tour and the world's trashiest entourage. Abandon hope all ye who go backstage.

FUCK THE UNDEAD

As if Halloween weren't slutty enough these days, HUSTLER Video throws some lesbo smut into your goody bag. Feast on this Vampire Academy porn spoof about hot and horny bloodsuckers and the fearless muffdivers who slay them.

ODETTE'S FETISH WONDERLAND

Want her to masturbate inside a life-size latex doll of herself? Sit in a puddle of her own pee on a see-through chair? Nothing is too weird for custom-fetish cutie Odette Delacroix, the Internet's new princess of wish fulfillment.

LUCY
TYLER

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